

# THE GRAPHIC

VOL. XXXII—No. 3

LOS ANGELES, DECEMBER 18, 1909

PRICE TEN CENTS

**PUBLISHER'S NOTICE**—The Graphic is published every Saturday at Los Angeles, Cal. The subscription price is \$2.50 a year; six months, \$1.40; three months, 75 cents, payable in advance; single copies, 10 cents. Sample copies free on application. News dealers and agents in the interior supplied direct from The Graphic office. Subscribers wishing their address changed should give their old as well as their new location. Checks, drafts, postal orders, etc., should be made payable to The Graphic. Address all communications to the editor at 116 North Broadway, Los Angeles.

Entered at the Los Angeles postoffice as second-class matter. Telephone: Home A 8482; Sunset, Main 139.

SEVENTEENTH YEAR OF PUBLICATION

SAMUEL TRAVERS CLOVER - - EDITOR

## CONTENTS

EDITORIAL: "Fate of a Fire Hero"—"After Fifty Years"—"San Diego's Priority Rights"—"How Red Cloud Became 'Big Chief'"—"France Demands Trial Reform"—"New Interest in Cotton Market".....	1-2
GRAPHITES.....	2-3
NEW YORK LETTER: "Woman's Industrial Struggle." By Anne Page.....	3
LONDON LETTER: "Chancer's Old Tabard Inn at Southwark." By Edwin A. Cooke.....	4-5
GOSSIP FROM THE GOLDEN GATE. By R. H. C....	5
POEM: "California Nights." By Gertrude E. Darlow....	5
BY THE WAY.....	5-6-7
MUSIC. By Blanche Rogers Lott.....	8
ART AND ARTISTS. By W. C. M.....	9
PERSONAL AND SOCIAL. By Ruth Burke.....	10-11
DRAMA: "Dickens at the Orphan"—"Three Twins"—"The Spoilers"—"The Master Key"—"Belle of New York"—"Esmeralda"—Offerings for Next Week—Asides.....	12-13-14
LITTLE SERMONS ON HEALTH. By Dr. L. L. Denny....	13
PLEASANT WORDS FROM CONTEMPORARIES.....	14
ON THE REVIEWER'S TABLE: Chesterton's "George Bernard Shaw." By M. H. C.—"Putting on the Screws"—"The Book of Christmas"—"At the Back of the North Wind"—"Great Operas Told for Children".....	15
BROWSINGS IN AN OLD BOOK SHOP. By S. T. C....	15
STOCKS, BONDS, FINANCE.....	16

## FATE OF A FIRE HERO

WHILE it is twelve years and more since the country was appalled by the news of the awful fire of the Charity Bazaar, which cost so many lives in Paris that fearful day in May, 1897, many of the circumstances of that catastrophe are still remembered. There were stories told that reflected seriously on the chivalry of the Frenchmen present, whose efforts to save themselves at the expense of the women, made menfolk, everywhere, ashamed. But not all proved so selfish. Among the audience was an artisan named Leon Desjardins, who, after carrying a woman through the flames to safety, repeatedly dashed back into the blazing pile to emerge a minute or two later, bearing a half-suffocated woman in his arms. The last time he staggered forth, exhausted, it was found he had rescued a corpse.

Altogether, Desjardins saved upward of a score of women, who, otherwise, must have perished. The Paris papers extolled his conduct in the way it richly deserved, and the name of Leon Desjardins, for the time, became a household word. The cables, too, expiated on his gallantry, so that we on this side of the Atlantic joined in paens of praise for the heroic Frenchman.

Alas, how soon are the brave deeds of the humble artisan forgotten! London and Paris papers, just received, tell of the death by suicide, in the Seine, of the brave Desjardins, utter destitution having driven him to desperation. For days, his body was allowed to lie, unhonored, in the Paris morgue, the ungrateful municipality, apparently, caring nothing for the gallant service he had rendered little more than a decade before. Worse than forgotten, indeed. It seems there is a city ordinance compelling friends of a suicide, who identify the body, to help defray the financial expenses. A few comrades, in humble circumstances like himself, who had served with Desjardins in the same infantry regiment, hearing of his tragic death, and cognizant of his heroic conduct at the

fire, wished to escort him to his last resting place, a pauper's grave, but were deprived because they could not afford to contribute the few francs demanded by the city.

It remained for the prefect of police to come to the rescue. When one of Desjardins' former associates recounted the sad story, M. Lepine was moved to compassion, and, out of his own pocket, he paid the identification charges and decided that the hero of the Charity Bazaar should have decent burial. But what of Paris? What of France? Here was a man who should have been placed on the civil pension list for life, and insured by a competence, no matter how small, from the bitter fate that has overtaken him. Think of it! This heroic fellow, of humble origin, who nobly performed that which his far more cultured countrymen, to their lasting shame, failed to do, was so reduced by want and distress that he was driven to seek refuge in the waters of the Seine, which opened to receive him into that surcease where the ingratitude of republics, of municipalities, and of individuals never penetrates A tear of pity for Leon Desjardins.

## AFTER FIFTY YEARS

HALF a century behind prison bars is the experience of a Connecticut convict, who, at twenty-one, murdered his eighteen-year-old wife. This week, at the age of seventy-one, John Warren was pardoned by the governor, on the recommendation of the pardoning board, and, doffing his striped garb, for the first time in five long decades, resumed the habiliments of a free man.

But what a changed world is this that Warren faces! The Civil War, which internecine struggle was portending when the doors of the penitentiary closed on his incoming figure, has long since fought out its issues and left the country one and indivisible. Even that other war of minor importance, with Spain, which came thirty-three years after General Lee surrendered, has been history ten years or more, while between the two, and since the last, what mighty strides forward the United States has taken, and what marvelous inventions have been recorded that will seem incredible to John Warren, yet are regarded by the average individual with matter-of-fact complacency!

One feels sorry for John Warren, even as one felt sorry for poor old Rip Van Winkle, awaking after his long sleep in the Catskill mountains. He found himself out of touch with the world when he went back to his once-familiar haunts. All his former cronies were dead, his children grown up, the village a city. No one who had the privilege of seeing the late Joseph Jefferson in his inimitable characterization of the lazy, roving, careless, cup-loving Rip could view that doddering figure, so desolate in its loneliness, without experiencing a touch of pity for the worthless, but good-natured, old scamp, pathetically whistling for "Schneider," his dog, dead nearly a score of years. In like manner an impersonal public, knowing that John Warren has paid the price—practically given a life for a life—is moved with pity at the mental picture of that timid, prison-pallid septuagenarian, standing aghast on a street corner—a present haven of safety—as the horseless carriages whirl past his trembling form and cause the rheum to start in his bleared and blinking eyes.

He may shrinkingly retire into the nearest store and see and hear a fellow-citizen—no, he has no fellowship with anybody, poor chap—talking into a black disk affixed in a wooden frame, the while holding another black disk to his ear. He has heard newcomers to his walled world tell of this wonderful invention, but perhaps this is the first chance he has ever had to test its magic. He shakes his head; his knees tremble, he is afraid; a curious flutter at his heart seems to warn him that he is an alien to it all;

that he never can catch up with the procession.

Nor can he. John Warren, notwithstanding the pulsations of his heart, his regular respiration, is as one dead to the world. He died when he was given a number in the Wethersfield penitentiary, away back in 1859. For days and months and years he has looked forward with a longing, at first fierce and eager, but later with a milder, yet still intense, desire to this blessed day, when his range of vision should not be circumscribed by the high stone walls of the state prison. Now he looks about him and, shivering, recedes, as it were, into himself. This is too swift a world for him, the pace is too rapid. He reflects with a sigh upon the blessed quietness of his little cell up there on the third tier, broken only by the occasional moaning of a newly-joined recruit not yet calloused to his surroundings.

Poor John Warren! Free! For what? What joy is there left in life for such as he? The mark of the prison is on him. It is in his clayey face, in his furtive eye, in his queer, shuffling gait. His friends—no, they are all dead by now. He knows nobody; there is no niche for him to fit in; he is too old to make a place; he is not wanted. Better for him to have remained back there in Wethersfield. Such training as that indoor alma mater has given him for fifty years has unfitted him for exterior contact. Poor John Warren! His fate has played him a sorry trick.

## SAN DIEGO'S PRIORITY RIGHTS

SAN FRANCISCO is not toting fair with San Diego in the attitude she has taken in regard to the holding of a Panama Canal Exhibition in 1915. She cannot substantiate her claim to a priority right, since her initial plan, broached nearly three years ago, was to hold a Balboa exposition in 1913. About a month before, the writer of this had urged upon Los Angeles the advisability of holding a world's fair in 1915 to celebrate the completion of the Panama canal, but the city was feeling the effects of the financial depression at the time and the suggestion fell upon sterile ground. For two years and more we persistently advocated the project, but our people were apathetic, and, finally, San Diego stepped in with well-formed plans for such an enterprise, with a charter from the state, the engagement of a director-general and the opening of stock subscriptions.

Between January, 1907, when the proposition to hold a Balboa fair at San Francisco in 1913 first was made public, until San Diego's announcement of a canal fair in 1915, the northern city made no move, and even when we were urging our people here to get in line for a 1915 Panama canal fair, San Francisco remained quiescent in the matter. Now she proposes to change from 1913 to 1915, abandon Balboa and appropriate to herself the Panama canal fair idea. With extraordinary self-complacency she is found "shooing" San Diego away, as if the southern city were hardly worth considering, and has the effrontery to offer her the use of the discarded Balboa idea as a sort of lollipop to stop her outcries.

Naturally, San Diego refuses to be pacified by such a childish bauble. As the Union pertinently remarks: "An exposition in San Diego, of the sort suggested, in 1913, to be followed only two years later by one in San Francisco in honor of an event in which all the world will be interested, would not receive support—it would be a dreary fiasco." With dignity the kind offer is spurned by the Union, with a parting reminder that not the slightest objection will be made to San Francisco standing by its Balboa incubation.

We wholly disagree with the Call, that "San Francisco can feel assured of loyal support" for the exposition which it is proposed to hold in celebration of the opening of the Panama canal. This is like rubbing salt into San Diego's wounds. But San Francisco must not suppose that she has



to reckon with San Diego alone in this effort to steal the latter's thunder. As the Riverside Press has said: "There is no division of sentiment in this part of the state regarding the just claims of San Diego; and when it comes to a fight in the legislature, we believe the members from south of the Tehachapi will stand together as a man in opposing any appropriation for San Francisco."

This, we feel sure, is not overstating the situation. Fair play is a jewel. If San Francisco had a just claim to this honor, sectional pride would not be considered for a moment. But, as we have shown, the attitude of the northern metropolis is wholly arbitrary and subversive of justice. San Diego acted while Los Angeles and San Francisco slept, and, as we have waived our interests, so, too, should the city by the Golden Gate. It is ridiculous to talk of "harmonizing differences which have too long disturbed our domestic peace," as the Argonaut does in supporting San Francisco's attempt to steal this fair. Such harmony is remindful only of the division of spoils by the ancient robber chieftains, who considerably gave the hides to their freebooting associates after appropriating to themselves the fat beeves they had jointly captured.

San Francisco must not be permitted to bulldoze San Diego in the way she evidently plans to do. The question must be fought out in the next legislature, and it should be made a sharp issue. We refuse to believe that all Northern California will be so lost to a sense of what is right as to side with San Francisco, irrespective of the justice of her claim. That would be too serious a reflection upon the honor of that goodly portion of the state lying north of the Tehachapi. No, we prefer to believe that sober sense will triumph; that the big civic organizations of the northern metropolis, after noting the unanimity of sentiment in Southern California in favor of San Diego will urge a reconsideration of the subject and retire from the field, with a hearty promise to support the city having prior rights.

San Francisco might snow under San Diego, but we are quite sure she cannot turn the trick with Southern California as a unit standing by the Bay City. Both in the state legislature and in the national congress all attempts to gain financial assistance in the perpetration of a fraud will be vigorously resisted. Nor will Southern California have to fight alone. We know the temper of the American public too well to believe that a rank injustice will be allowed to prevail.

#### NEW INTEREST IN COTTON MARKET

ACCORDING to the December estimate of the department of agriculture, the cotton crop of 1909 will yield 10,088,000 bales, or about 200,000 bales below the lowest of the forecasts made by private individuals and business associations. This official information is what caused the sensational rise of nearly 80 points in the New York market last week, nearly half of it immediately following the publication of the government report. While this estimate is about two million bales shy of the crop of 1904, there is no fear of a shortage in the supply, since the Egyptian, India and Russian crops will, it is believed, exceed the total of the yield of last year. However, at \$15.60 a bale, which is about the ruling price for the May option, there is a fine profit in store for the planters who have not previously disposed of their product.

This cotton question is one that promises to be of vital import to Southern California, in view of the fact that next season from fifteen to twenty thousand acres in the Imperial valley will be devoted to cotton growing. The Graphic was the first publication in this section to comment, editorially, on the success of the experimental planting in the American Nile region, pointing out, as we did, the vast benefits that were bound to accrue to the delta by reason of this new industry. We believe the people should go slow at first, until experience has taught them what to avoid, but there is no doubt of a most promising outcome with the exercise of ordinary common sense. It argues well for the future that upward of three hundred visiting Texans were drawn to the valley last week to attend the fair festivities, and, incidentally, to look into the cotton question. These, in the main, were planters of experience, the best kind of new blood the district could have at this stage of its development.

Scientific irrigation can do as much for cotton

in the Imperial valley as it has done for Egypt. As Mr. Roosevelt said in his first message to congress, "In the arid region, it is water, not land, which measures production." To quote from Genesis: "Out of Eden came a river which watered a garden, and from thence it parted and became four heads." The river, in this instance, is the Colorado, and one of its partings is the main ditch that has irrigated and transformed what was once a worthless desert into fertile fields, capable of producing untold wealth in cattle, grain, vegetables, fruits—and cotton.

Before the opening of the Panama canal, we look to see the establishment of cotton mills on this coast, when the yield of the raw product in the valley is stable enough to warrant, and a direct trade with the orient is bound to follow. The long haul of the finished goods across the continent will be avoided, and, also, the freight rate by water route saved to the exporter. This is no idle dream.

#### HOW RED CLOUD BECAME "BIG CHIEF"

RED CLOUD'S death at Pine Ridge Agency, last Saturday, removes one of the few remaining former fighting war chiefs, that once stubbornly contested the advance of the whites into the hunting grounds of the red men. An Ogallala Sioux, he was not what is known as an hereditary chief, but owed his prominence, like Sitting Bull, to his persistent hostility to the whites. Unlike the latter, however, who was not a fighter, but a "medicine man," Red Cloud was a great war chief, as famous as Chief Gall, who led the allied tribes in the fateful attack on Custer at the battle of the Little Big Horn.

Red Cloud's ascendancy dates from the time the United States government decided to open a road to Montana, by way of Powder river, which meant traversing a portion of the favorite hunting grounds of the Sioux. Treaties were made with prominent hereditary chiefs of the Sioux bands, by which the right of way was granted, although with great reluctance. In the dissatisfaction evinced among the Indians came Red Cloud's opportunity. He denounced the treaties and their makers, and declared war to the knife against every white man who came over the proposed new road, or entered into that country. To his standard flocked the young bucks, the disaffected, and the ambitious of all the tribes and bands of the great Sioux nation. The hereditary chiefs found themselves deserted and powerless, and were forced to acknowledge Red Cloud's supremacy in order to preserve a semblance of authority over their following.

In the long and tedious war that ensued, Red Cloud achieved a great reputation, receiving constant additions to his ranks. Colonel Dodge has told us that he avoided any general or even serious engagements, his guerilla operations being principally confined to the harassing of all teams and expeditions that the few troops then in the country were unable to protect. In fact, the soldiers had about all they could do to hold the ground they stood on, partly comments the military critic. Several forts were established, but they protected only what was inside the palisades. Even a load of wood for fuel could not be cut without a conflict. This, at last, culminated in the terrible massacre near Fort Phil Kearney, in which half the garrison, gallantly, though unwisely, meeting the enemy outside, perished to a man.

It is forty-three years ago this month, when, like the sad story of the Little Big Horn, not a white man was left to tell the tale of unsuccessful heroism. After the damage was done, heavy reinforcements and ample supplies were ordered to the beleaguered remnant of the garrison at Fort Phil Kearney, but a hitch at Washington delayed proceedings. It was in this massacre that Red Cloud, then only a sub-chief, came to the front and attained an ascendancy over his people, that never afterward was successfully disputed. Following the Phil Kearney affair, he massed a force of nearly 3,000 warriors and started out to destroy all permanent garrisons, aiming to begin with Fort Phil Kearney, already weakened by the previous affair. But Major Powell's gallant defense at Little Piney Creek, five miles from the post, standing off several thousand Sioux, with only thirty-two men, strongly entrenched, put a stop

to Red Cloud's immediate depredations. After this, instead of punishing the Indians by sending more troops, a commission was appointed to "treat" with them. The garrisons were withdrawn, the road abandoned, and the Indians, in their own opinion, were unconquerable, with Red Cloud the greatest warrior in the world. This folly later led to the Fort Fetterman affair and the Custer massacre.

#### FRANCE DEMANDS TRIAL REFORM

FOLLOWING the Steinheil trial in Paris and the acquittal of the prisoner, charged with having murdered her husband and her mother, has come a wide discussion of the French system of criminal procedure. Measured by English and American standards, nothing could be further from justice than the methods in practice in the French courts. All our established rules are upset. The judge, instead of being wholly impartial, practically becomes the prosecutor; the prisoner, in place of being regarded innocent until he or she is proved guilty, is viewed in an exactly opposite light. In condemning the system of jurisdiction, the Paris Radical of a recent issue says:

The system which has accumulated so many absurdities and improbabilities is a bad one. The absurd and odious practice of detention during several months while awaiting trial is bad and blamable, as is also the system of instruction that compromises and accuses divers persons in turn without observing the necessary discretion, without which every individual who is suspected is irremediably lost in the opinion of the public. Bad and blamable also is the truly scandalous mania of justice which tends to consider as guilty every prisoner who cannot prove his innocence, which in this way reverses the natural roles, since in *bonne justice* the onus of the proof is on the prosecution and not on the defense.

But it has remained for M. Jean Crippi, the popular minister of commerce in the Clemenceau cabinet, and an able lawyer, who has achieved fame as an advocate of judicial reform, to make the most important attack on the system, whose flagrant faults never were more apparent than in the Steinheil trial. Writing in *Le Figaro*, he reviews the proceedings in that now celebrated case as follows:

An instruction badly begun and badly continued by two rival authorities, the prefecture of police and the examining magistracy; judges without authority and without means of action; the crowd publicly giving its opinions about the case, and attacking the conscience of the jurors (who nevertheless knew how to remain dignified and silent); a wilful and inflamed police, with fine ardor but scant discretion; a president (of the Assize court) with much distinction, but giving way to custom and the absurd and illegal tradition which demands that he should begin the hearing of the case by an accusatory interrogation; a jury stupefied by all these contrasts between the obsolete rigor in matters of form and the real disorder of the conduct of the affair, put out by the instructions posted up in the room in which they deliberated, which ordered them with pseudo-philosophic pathos to judge according to their impressions, without thought for the degree of the penal laws, and without considering the result which their verdict may have on the fate of the prisoner.

M. Crippi is eager to reform everything in the matter of penal justice. "The edifice," he declares, "is worm-eaten from foundation to cornice." Fortunately, he suggests concrete remedies. He proposes, first, that an end shall be made of the long-standing rivalry between the examining magistracy and the prefecture of police, a reform, by the way, already proposed by M. Clemenceau and approved by the senate, but never enacted into law. The "interrogatory" is little short of infamous in our eyes, since it is to all intents and purposes a contravention of the law. The presiding magistrate tries to trap the prisoner into making damaging admissions, which, to a frightened and badly badgered victim, might easily follow. If the accused attempts to defend himself, the judge gets excited and in his zeal to uphold the "system," becomes manifestly unfair.

It is a monstrous subversion of justice from every point of view, and the greater laws of humanity demand that the reforms suggested be speedily adopted. Of course, the Gallic love of dramatic situations is fed to the full at these interrogatory duels, but they are more fitted for the stage than for prosaic law courts. It is to be hoped the changes proposed will not lag, owing to a dying interest as the Steinheil trial fades into the perspective. The lessons that cause celebre taught demand prompt recognition and insistently call for remedial measures.



## GRAPHITES

There will be few genuine tears shed for Leopold II. of Belgium, whom King Death caused to abdicate his throne early Friday morning at the palace in Brussels. Leopold may have been "misunderstood" by many, but his character was not a lovable one, and his predominant traits anything but kingly, in the best acceptance of the term. He was a royal blackguard, to put it frankly, whose avaricious nature, lecherous disposition and disregard for the rights of others were paramount throughout his career. He was a benefactor to Belgium, by reason of the lightness of his demands upon his subjects to fill his private purse—the exploitation of the Congo yielding him vast riches—much as many persons' lives are saved by not swallowing pins. As a husband and a father, he was unspeakable. He was shrewd in his business affairs, affable in his demeanor, and brusquely independent of his fellow sovereigns. He reigned forty-four years, and is succeeded by his nephew, Albert, son of Prince Philippe, Count of Flanders, brother of the dead king.

With all his bluff and bluster, Zelaya has been compelled to resign the presidency of Nicaragua, the presence of United States warships at Corinto and other ports doubtless accelerating his decision. In a message to the Nicaraguan congress, he makes a virtue of necessity, attributing his renunciation to an act of patriotism, done to avoid further bloodshed. He hopes his abnegation will result in the re-establishment of peace, and particularly the suspension of the hostility of the United States, "to which I do not wish to give a pretext for intervention." As dictator of Nicaragua, Zelaya has amassed a huge fortune. He is 51 years old, and is cordially hated by the masses. The revolution seems to be gaining in strength. It is a protest against the Zelayan persecutions, and is said to be secretly aided by the United States government, as the fallen dictator charges.

Started a year ago November 25, the recent anniversary number of the Christian Science Monitor of Boston is a fine example of clean journalism of national scope. All sections of the country are represented, and features of many of the larger cities are considered in its one hundred pages. Its motto, suggested by Mrs. Mary Baker Eddy, "To injure no man, but to bless all mankind," is the keynote to its policy and outlook on life. The Monitor is none the less interesting, if its news columns often are several days behind those of its contemporaries. Thus, to find in its issue of Thursday, December 9, a front-page portrait of Mayor Alexander, with a headline proclaiming his "apparent" triumph at the polls and an undated story below, telling of the "expected" election of the entire Good Government ticket, is a trifle disconcerting to a newspaper man, trained to believe that news is news when it is red hot. Considering that the election was two days old, and the count complete within twenty-four hours after, the Monitor would seem to have no excuse for this dilatory printing of the news. Reference to Associated Press dispatches in its contemporaries of the day previous should have furnished a correct diagnosis of the vote. This is said, not by way of hypercriticism, but merely as a speculative reflection. We wish the Monitor a long and useful career. It is an oasis of journalistic cleanliness in a Sahara of saffron contemporaries.

More than ever it is beginning to look as if the next United States senator, to succeed Frank P. Flint, will be John D. Works, W. J. Hunsaker or Lee C. Gates, in the event that Senator Flint insists on retiring from the field. With the Lincoln-Roosevelt-Lissner faction in control of the next legislature, Judge Works, undoubtedly, will have the first refusal of the honor. It is regarded as certain that E. T. Earl is not a candidate, as reported. The Graphic is in a position to deny, authoritatively, that Mr. Earl is an aspirant for any public office.

One of the prettiest under-cover political battles we have noted in a long time is being fought, diplomatically, between Charles Curry, secretary of state, and Governor Gillett. Curry wants to be governor and, in order to get in good training for the campaign, he has paid pleasant visits to various districts of northern California in the last few months. In the south his private press agent, who is a railroad man, is reported to be doing not a little fine, Italian work with the newspapers. The name of Curry is becoming pretty well known to citizens, in consequence. On the other hand, Gillett is confining his efforts to convincing the public that he is a neutral factor. He is undecided whether or not he will run—to hear him tell it. He "probably will retire to private

life, unless, etc.," but the actual decision rests with his wife. At least, the governor says so. Mrs. Gillett has declared that she "does not desire" her husband to run. If Los Angeles had gone Smith and "push," we can easily imagine that Gillett would have been the Republican candidate, and that Curry would have withdrawn. Now, the signs are about right for Curry as candidate, instead of the incumbent, and we may expect to see the active secretary of state "in our midst" soon after the holidays.

## WOMAN'S INDUSTRIAL STRUGGLE

IN PASSING through the down-town section of New York, an observant person may notice, here and there, on both the busy streets and the quieter side streets, girls, in couples, walking up and down, and if happening to pass close enough may hear one say, "There's a strike at this place. Please don't go to work there." It will be said very quietly, and the girl will not stop walking. The ladies' waistmakers are striking, and these girls are pickets. To say simply that, means very little, but this strike is significant, and it has a spectacular side. A few weeks ago the Ladies Waistmakers' Union numbered only Fifteen hundred; the strike was called, and its membership jumped in three days to thirty thousand. It is the first big general strike of women in the history of the world, it is the beginning of an effective union of the unorganized, unsocialized sex, and it marks the growth of a bond that, gradually becoming stronger and stronger, is drawing women of all classes together.

It happened as it has often happened. The use of too strenuous measures by the strong has driven the weak to recognize wherein their strength lies. Early in September the working women in the Triangle Shirtwaist Company shop began to organize in the hope of obtaining better conditions in their work room. The employers found it out, and, as employers have often done before, pretended sympathy and made the union members declare themselves. All the workers were involved. The employers a few days later told the girls that as sleeve fashions were undecided, they would have to wait for more definite knowledge before making any more waists. The girls took this in good faith and went quietly away. The next day they found that the Triangle Company was advertising for workers, and then they realized that they had been locked out. The lock-out at once became a strike. Immediately, the employers began offensive measures. When the pickets appeared they found policemen, of not too savory reputations, plainclothes, men and thugs on guard. According to the law pickets have the right to persuade strikebreakers from going to work, provided they do it peacefully. There must be no abusive language, no obstructing of traffic, and no laying on of hands. So long as pickets avoid these things they should be protected by the law.

From the first there was foul play. A thug would set upon and injure a picket, and then complain to the police that the picket was at fault. The policeman would next arrest the picket, take her before a magistrate and testify falsely against her. In every case the picket was fined, and in no case allowed to make proper defense. More than a hundred arrests were made. The Woman's Trade Union League then became interested in the matter and sent representatives to assist the pickets. Their experiences were interesting, to say the least. They satisfied themselves that the pickets were within their legal rights, and made protests to the police commissioner against unjust police interference, for not only were the police making illegal arrests, but they were acting as pullers-in for the firm. It took two appeals to gain proper attention and have proper instructions given to the police, but this made no difference. The arrests continued. On one occasion Miss Dreier, president of the Woman's Trade Union League, was struck in the face by a strikebreaker, merely for remarking that there was a "strike in the Triangle." Miss Dreier demanded the arrest of the woman, but the policeman, although he had seen the occurrence, took both women to the station house. There Miss Dreier was released, because she was a "member of that league." And the policeman afterward told her that if he had just "known who she was he wouldn't have arrested her for anything," which is significant enough to show which way the wind blows.

On another occasion Miss Dutcher was picketing. With a companion she was walking directly behind two other pickets. As they passed the door of the Triangle Company, a girl rushed out

and kicked one of the pickets. The picket did not retaliate in any way. Miss Dutcher called upon a policeman to arrest the girl. Although he had seen the occurrence, he refused. Miss Dutcher, with the two witnesses and the injured girl, went to two magistrates, both of whom declined to issue a warrant for the arrest of the girl who made the assault. One of them said, "You have no business on that street. You will get all that is coming to you if you continue to go there, and I won't do anything to prevent it. I will not give you a warrant." Then Miss Dutcher tried for publicity. The story was telephoned to every important paper. Stenographic reports were taken down and sympathy professed, but the next morning the only paper that noticed the occurrence printed three lines in the column headed "Of Interest to Women."

So matters continued. About three weeks ago a huge mass meeting took place in Cooper Union, and as a result a general strike was called. The next day women and men surged into headquarters by thousands, all clamoring to join the union. They were admitted as quickly as possible, and were sent to different halls, where they were addressed by unionists, socialists and sympathizers, for they had to be educated, encouraged and helped. The smaller firms, having short-time contracts to finish, began to accede to the union's demands: (1) for recognition of the union, (2) for a 52-hour week, (3) for the abolition of the inside contracting system. According to this system the books of a firm do not show the actual sum paid to a worker, but the sum which she must divide with those under her, whose names do not appear on the book, and for whose safety the firm cannot be held responsible. The larger firms have organized to break the strike, as they have determined not to recognize the union. But the various labor organizations, which have espoused the cause, are hoping to bring the matter to a successful close through arbitration, for which purpose they have appointed Mr. Hilgrist and Mr. John Mitchell. Meantime, arrests and other outrages continue.

One wonders where the sense of humor of the magistrates has gone, not to speak of their sense of justice. I stood by the side of the judge sitting in Jefferson market court one night last week and saw for myself cases after case decided in favor of the strikebreakers, when the evidence was utterly insufficient or patently manufactured, and I actually heard the judge say to a poor little innocent girl, whom he had fined, that "now that she is in this country she must have respect for the law." While I stood there I found my own respect visibly decreasing. One case was between a large, burly man and two rather small, insignificant girls. The man testified that he, his brother, three other men and five women were set upon and beaten by these two little girls. Without a smile, the judge fined the two girls, who protested innocence. Another man, with a scratch on his face, testified that a girl much smaller had scratched him for five minutes.

"What were you doing?" asked the lawyer for the union.

"I was holding her."

"Show the court how." He held her with her back toward him and her arms close to her side in such a way that she could not possibly reach his face. His testimony was accepted, but the lawyer for the girls secured an adjournment on the plea that he could produce witnesses.

Last Sunday Mrs. O. H. P. Belmont gave the union the use of the Hippodrome, and seven thousand gathered there in a mass meeting. Primarily, the meeting was held to encourage the strikers, secondarily, to inform the New York public of the outrages that were being perpetrated in the name of the law. Some good has been accomplished. The papers are beginning to print a part of the truth, and one striker at least has been discharged from the police court without fine, although she struck a thug in self-defense. But though the small affair of the Triangle Shirtwaist Company strike has grown to such proportions that it has stirred the community, it is a trifling affair compared with the wonderful thing that is happening to the great mass of women throughout the world.

We have the evidence in the Hippodrome meeting. So long as women are concerned only with victory in the matrimonial field they are of necessity in competition with each other. But with industrial independence and the fight for the franchise has come a better thing—co-operation. Women are beginning to join hands with each other—women of all classes—for the common good.

ANNE PAGE.

New York, December 13.



## —Chaucer's "Old Tabard Inn" at Southwark—

IF THERE is one spot within the bounds of London that may be especially termed classic—which may be looked upon as sacred to poetry—that spot is Southwark, despite its hop warehouses, in the midst of which stood the old Tabard. The legend of the ferryman's daughter and the foundations of the monastery and church of St. Mary Overies is redolent of romance. In Clink street, Shakespeare lived and wrote, and in the theater on Bankside he gave utterance to his inspired imaginings; in St. Saviour's church sleeps Gower, the contemporary of Chaucer; and in one grave repose Fletcher and Massinger; while on Bankside, in twin fraternity, dwelt Beaumont and Fletcher. Of all our old English taverns—we will not say London—not one is so world famous as the Tabard. Wherever our language is spoken the name falls upon the ear as that of an old familiar friend, for was it not the scene of the first great work written in the English tongue, the house in which Chaucer and the twenty-nine pilgrims rested on their way to the shrine of Thomas a' Becket at Canterbury?

More than to others should this spot and the Tabard be dear to the citizens of London, for he to whose shrine pilgrims of the hostelry were wending their way was the son of a London merchant; and he who describes, and has rendered immortal, that riding to Canterbury, in April of the year of grace, 1383, was born within the walls of the city. The history of the Tabard goes back to a remote time. In 1307 the Abbot of Hyde, near Winchester, purchased a piece of ground on what is now the east side of High street, borough, and built therein a hotel for himself and brethren, and, at the same time an inn for the accommodation of the troops of pilgrims that were ever journeying from all parts of the country to pay their devotions at the tomb of the murdered archbishop. It was just at this point where the roads from Sussex, Surrey and Hampshire met. No spot could have been more convenient for such an hostelry, and within a few years after its foundation it became the regular resting place of all pilgrims bound southward. It was in the spring of 1388 that Geoffrey Chaucer, scholar, poet, courtier and comptroller of the petty customs of the port of London, set out for the ancient Kentish city. To use his own words:

Befell that in that season on a day  
In Southwark at the Tabard as I lay  
Ready to wendon on my pilgrimage  
To Canterbury with devout cortge  
At night was come into that hostelry  
With nine and twenty in a company.  
Of sundry folk, by adventure y fall  
In fellowship, and pilgrims were they all,  
That towards Canterbury woulde ride.  
The chambers and the stables were wide,  
And well we weren eased at the best.

It was a strange, medley group that assembled that night in "The Pilgrim's Hall," as the great room of the inn was styled. We can easily picture the scene—the long, low-ceiled hall, with its heavy oaken rafters and ponderous beams blackened, or rather mellowed, by wood smoke; the stone floor strewn with rushes, which concealed the debris of many a meal, as well as doing duty as a carpet; the great open hearth, with its huge logs sending forth a cheerful blaze, filling the room with smoke, that escaped as best it might through chinks in the roof or by doors or windows. There was gathered every type of English mediaeval life; the gallant knight, who had fought in every land in Christendom and "heathenesse" as well; and the gay young squire, his son, "as fresh as in the month of May," the yeoman, "clad in coat and hood of green," with his sheaf of arrows fledged with peacock feathers, his mighty bow, sword, buckler, and dagger; the fair princess, who spoke French—

After the schol of Stratford atte Bow,  
For French to her of Paris was unknowe—

the monk, "a lord, full fat and in good point;" the friar, "wanton and a-merry;" the merchant, "with a forked beard;" the sergeant-at-law, "wary and wise;" the franklin, with beard white, "as is the daisy;" haberdasher, carpenter, weaver, dyer, cook, sailor, doctor, wife of Bath, parson, plough-



OLD TABARD INN, SHOWING CANTERBURY PILGRIMS SETTING OUT

man, miller, etc., and, last but not least, the host, immortal Harry Bailly, whose portrait the poet has limned in the following verses:

A seemly man our hooste was withalle  
For to have been a marshall in an halle.  
A large man he was with eyen stepe,  
A fairer burger in ther noon in Chepe;  
Boold of his spech and wise and well y taught,  
And of manhoode hym lakkede right naught,  
Eek therto he was right a merie man.

Mine host, although he entertains such a goodly company, is no bowing and scraping servitor. He mingles with his guests on terms of perfect equality—proposes to join the troupe, and, to while away the time, suggests that each pilgrim shall tell one story on his way to Canterbury, and another on the way back, and whoever tells the best shall have a supper at his inn at the cost of the rest, and he will be the umpire, which shows that Harry, like his successors, has a keen eye to business. When they start forth next morning—and what a sight it must have been to have seen those nine and twenty, mostly mounted, canter forth from beneath the ancient gateway—he assumes the command of the expedition, and tells the pilgrims—

Whoso rebels to my judgment  
Shall pay for all that by the way is spent—

And he keeps them to their task, rating them roundly for delays and long-winded introductions, upon which he speaks as "lordly as a king." But everyone submits to his authority without a murmur. And it must be remembered that the host of the Middle Ages, upon whom travelers in that wild and lawless period were so dependent both for sustenance and safety, was a man of great importance in the commonwealth. This was particularly the case with mine host of the Tabard, who was doubtless a personal friend of the poet who has thus handed his name down to all time—at least while the English language is spoken. It has been suggested by an eminent antiquary that Harry Bailly was a descendant of Henry Fite or Martin, of the borough of Southwark, to whom Henry III. granted the customs of the town of Southwark during the king's pleasure by paying to the exchequer the annual fee and farm rent of \$50 for the same. By that grant he was constituted bailiff of Southwark, and would thereby acquire the name of Bailly or Le Bailly. In 1376 Harry Bailly, the host of the Tabard, represented the borough in parliament held at Westminster in the fiftieth year of Edward III., and again in the parliament held at Gloucester in 1378.

And so very merrily—for these pilgrimages were frequently brought together as much for diversion and for what we should call "an outing" as for expiatory purposes—the pilgrims pursued their way to the famous shrine that glittered with gold, sparkled with gems, and was laden with costly plate, the gift of devotees. But long ere the goodly company reached the goal, the pen which had given them immortal life was laid down forever, and so we have lost the closing picture of the return to the Tabard and of Harry Bailly presiding at the supper that was to be given to the best raconteur. The great fame acquired by the "Canterbury Tales" must have been a fortune to the old inn and drawn flocks of pilgrims and guests of all kinds to Harry Bailly's hostelry, and for many a day after that worthy host had been gathered to his fathers. For whether this particular pilgrimage ever took place, or was evolved out of the poet's inner con-

sciousness, never has one human dwelling been associated with such a number of personages that have taken so permanent a hold of English life as the Tabard. Centuries after Chaucer had been laid in Westminster Abbey a yet greater poet must often have haunted the Pilgrim's Hall, and in his mind's eye beheld the vision of that April night at the close of the fourteenth century; and to whom could the creations of a kindred genius be such living realities as to the "sweet Swan of Avon," whose theater, the Globe, was close by, patronized by all that was great and noble in that age of giants? May we not then imagine Shakespeare and Raleigh and Ben Jonson and Beaumont and Fletcher, and Spenser and Richard Burbadge cracking many a bottle there and

conversing of these works which the author of the "Faery Queen" characterizes as "the well of English undefiled?"

consciousness, never has one human dwelling been associated with such a number of personages that have taken so permanent a hold of English life as the Tabard. Centuries after Chaucer had been laid in Westminster Abbey a yet greater poet must often have haunted the Pilgrim's Hall, and in his mind's eye beheld the vision of that April night at the close of the fourteenth century; and to whom could the creations of a kindred genius be such living realities as to the "sweet Swan of Avon," whose theater, the Globe, was close by, patronized by all that was great and noble in that age of giants? May we not then imagine Shakespeare and Raleigh and Ben Jonson and Beaumont and Fletcher, and Spenser and Richard Burbadge cracking many a bottle there and conversing of these works which the author of the "Faery Queen" characterizes as "the well of English undefiled?"

\* \* \*

At the dissolution of the monasteries by Henry VIII., the Tabard was sold to John and Thomas Master, and in the grant, which is still in existence, it is called "The Tabard of the Monastery of Hyde." Up to the year 1602 the Tabard remained unaltered, but about that period portions of the old timber house had fallen into decay, and were rebuilt. Seventy-four years later a terrible fire broke out in Southwark, causing the destruction of six hundred houses, and the Tabard was in the center of this conflagration, which was only exceeded in immensity by the great fire which, ten years before, had laid waste the northern side of the Thames; and Harry Bailly's old inn, in which the great poet had meditated, fell a prey to the flames. It was immediately rebuilt on the same spot, but through the ignorance of the builder or the landlord the sign was changed from the Tabard—which signifies a sleeveless and embroidered coat, at one time worn by knights and nobles, but afterward relegated to the heralds—to the Talbot, or dog. A picture of the tavern as it appeared in 1721 lies before me now. There is a yard opening on the street by a picturesque gateway, surrounded by a stone-colored wooden gallery, upon the sides of which, many years afterward, Blake, poet and artist, painted a representation of the Canterbury Pilgrims, copied from Stothard's celebrated print. Behind the gallery was a large chamber, still called the Pilgrim's Room, though in the original inn the hall no doubt occupied the entire center of the building, and, on a smaller scale, would probably greatly resemble the hall of a feudal castle. The tavern itself was a spacious wooden structure, with a long sloping tiled roof; during the latter part of its existence the premises beneath the gallery were used first of all by carriers, and afterward as a baggage office of one of the railway companies. On the beam of the gateway, facing the street, was painted, "This is the inn where Sir Jeffry (sic) Chaucer and the nine and twenty pilgrims lay in their journey to Canterbury, anno 1383."

\* \* \*

The Tabard, or Talbot, as it was still called, continued to be a noted house of accommodation for travelers from the southern countries throughout the eighteenth and the earlier portion of the last century. And a queer, rambling old-world place it was, with its low ceiled, dingy rooms, its antique fireplaces, its quaintly balustrated gal-



leries. We do not imagine that the lumbering Kentish or Sussex farmer, with his head full of hops or corn, with whom it was a favorite resting place, or his fat spouse and giggling daughters—dying to see the London fashions and meet the London beaux—ever thought much of the historic aspect of the house, or knew any more about the "Canterbury Tales" than do their "highly-educated" descendants. That some of the materials of Chaucer's inn disintegrated by the fire, had been incorporated into the new building can readily be believed. Solid masses of timber do not burn easily, and many a charred beam might have been refurbished up and made to do service again, so that even twenty years ago our feet may have trodden upon and our hands touched the very wood over which the poet and his pilgrims had passed.

\* \* \*

It was in 1874 that the ruthless hand of improvement marked the old tavern for destruction, and in a few months every vestige of the time-honored inn, with its queer rooms and galleries and ancient gateway, disappeared, and a spick-and-span modern tavern rose upon its ashes. But there is the spot in the midst of crowded, hustling Southwark—which so strangely combines, in its few remaining ancient inns, the past with the present: the remains of the old White Hart, an inn almost as ancient as the Tabard, has lately been entirely demolished—there is the spot where the pilgrims supped and slept, and started forth on the pilgrimage. A new superstructure has risen upon it, but you still tread on sacred ground. The original title has been restored, and you cannot pass down the High street without "The Old Tabard" staring you in the face. The pilgrimages which are the fashion with Americans will not be under the guidance of Harry Bailly, but under the leadership of Cook, the excursionist, from the London bridge railway depot by motor car. Instead of a Chaucer to depict the humors of the journey, their proceeding will be narrated by an American newspaper correspondent accompanying the pilgrims. It is worth a visit, and if you drop in you will be well served by the present proprietor, who, as mine host, will keep up the traditions of his great predecessor, Harry Bailly.

EDWIN A. COOKE.

London, December 3, 1909.

## GOSSIP FROM THE GOLDEN GATE

SAN FRANCISCO is developing rapidly the "get-together" spirit, which for twenty years has been almost unknown here. The seed seems to have been sown in the Portola movement and everybody was enthusiastic over the first harvest. Although there was a \$10,000 deficit when the celebration's accounts were balanced, nobody minded it, because there was not a business man in the city who had not profited, directly or indirectly, from the hundreds of thousands of visitors during Portola week. The festival brought together a score or so of energetic and ambitious citizens who found themselves working together as a unit for a common cause. These same men, for the most part, have undertaken the gigantic project of a world's fair in 1915. It was started with such an impetus last week that nothing, not even San Diego's previous arrangements, can stop it now. Six of San Francisco's ablest citizens form the first committee of the Panama-Pacific International exposition, in the persons of C. C. Moore, Marshal Hale, James Rolph, Jr., Andrew M. Davis, James McNab and Homer S. King. At present they are engaged in selecting a general committee of a hundred and fifty, whose first duty will be to levy funds.

\* \* \*

Apparently, it is taken for granted [by San Francisco] that San Diego must take a back seat, retiring gracefully in favor of her elder and bigger sister. The situation is embarrassing not only for San Diego, whose heart has been set on the Panama celebration for a long time, and whose citizens last week subscribed nearly half a million dollars, but also for certain statesmen. Governor Gillett and both the United States senators are in a quandary. The governor gave out a most enthusiastic salvo for the San Francisco project, but is now quoted by San Diego as saying, "Both cities will be treated with equal favor." That, of course, manifestly will be an impossibility. The anti-Flintites already have a rod in pickle for Frank P. over this controversy. Says the Knave in the Oakland Tribune, "Over in Washington, Frank Flint, being from the south, says he will have to favor San Diego. Well, isn't it about time, then, that we let San Diego elect Frank Flint?"

\* \* \*

Definite announcement from Governor Gillett as to his candidacy for re-election is expected daily. There is no doubt that Governor Gillett

would like to succeed himself, and it is certain that today he is considerably the strongest candidate in the Republican party. Mrs. Gillett, apparently, supplies the only obstacle, and, unless she releases the governor from a pledge which he made a year or so ago, when in very poor health, there will be no opportunity for California to break its record by re-electing a governor. Meanwhile, as for some time, Charles F. Curry, secretary of state for a decade, is making a strong personal campaign, and almost certainly will be the Republican standard bearer next fall, if Mrs. Gillett says no.

\* \* \*

Candidates for state office are not likely to be so numerous as in former campaigns. If one of the objects of the direct primary law was to make "free-for-all" races easy, it will not be realized, for the expense of making a campaign under the new law is bound to be much greater than under the old conditions. It is probable that a number of the leading candidates will form a syndicate to circulate their petitions or nomination certificates jointly. The cost of sending a single document to every voter in the state would be beyond the means of any but a rich candidate.

\* \* \*

San Francisco is promised a new daily paper with the New Year. The Democrats of California for years have been longing for a mouthpiece, for ever since Mr. Hearst began to have personal political ambition they have regarded themselves as unrepresented in the public press. The new paper is to be called the Sun, but newspapermen fear that it cannot be destined to shine for long. One of the three daily morning papers always has been a heavy financial loser, and nobody can figure how a fourth can be made a success. It is rumored that Senator Newlands is one of the Sun's chief backers, which rumor gains strength from the fact that the Nevada statesman has his eye upon a nomination for the presidency in 1912.

\* \* \*

Peaceful Oakland has been plunged into invidious notoriety by a series of ghastly domestic tragedies, in all of which the revolver did its deadly work. The legislator who succeeds in making the alarmingly prevalent "gun-play" less popular by enacting the most rigid restrictions upon the sale of deadly weapons will save many lives and go far to remove California's reproach as a community in which life is neither safe nor of much value.

\* \* \*

John Cort opened his new theater, "The Savoy," this week, and Gottlob and Marx hope to have the new Columbia ready for William H. Crane's engagement next month.

\* \* \*

Local politicians view the results of the Los Angeles municipal election with considerable satisfaction. They regard Mayor Alexander's reelection as the forerunner of a "tight town." Under such conditions they imagine Los Angeles will not be so attractive to tourists and Arizonans, who, they hope, will discover that San Francisco's arms are wide open to receive them.

San Francisco, December 14. R. H. C.

## California Nights

Let others praise the golden days,  
The blue unclouded skies above them;  
But I delight in glorious night;  
The California nights—I love them.

When I behold those stars of gold,  
I feel like some old forty-niner,  
Who found a store of precious ore,  
And knew himself a lucky miner.

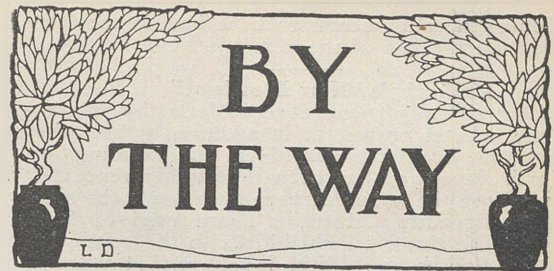
But not by stealth I count my wealth,  
Indeed, it cannot be computed;  
And feel no shame to make a claim  
Which never yet has been disputed.

The silver moon arises soon  
And shines with a surprising luster;  
She can beguile you with her smile,  
And make you think that you can trust her.

Should she decide awhile to hide  
Within a filmy white cloud curtain,  
Then have a care, how, when and where,  
For she is watching, I am certain.

The air is cool; from some deep pool  
Of peace you feel it softly flowing;  
The gloom is filled with scent distilled  
From unseen bloom around you growing.

Yes, let them praise the sunny days,  
The blue unclouded skies above them.  
But my delight is glorious night—  
The California nights—I love them.  
—GERTRUDE E. DARLOW.



## Man of Great Faith

Edward L. Hearn, a well-known insurance man of New York and a past supreme knight of the Knights of Columbus—he was supreme knight for eleven years and declined re-election at New Orleans a few months ago—was in the city this week, a guest of Banker John P. Burke. Mr. Hearn sees in Los Angeles a mighty city in embryo, although a most delightful and progressive one. He assured me last Saturday, in all seriousness, that he expected to live to see this the third largest city in the country, with only New York and Chicago ranking, in the order named. That it will be one municipality from Pasadena to Long Beach, with Santa Monica, Redondo and all intervening coast towns connected by a continuous building line in the next quarter of a century, he is certain, and he gives his unanswerable reasons therefor. Mr. Hearn is a peregrinating advertisement for Los Angeles.

## Scientist Hale's Papers Not Destroyed

Friends of Dr. George C. Hale, the modest but accomplished scientist in charge of the Carnegie solar observatory on the top of Mt. Wilson, were fearful this week, when the early news came of the burning of the "monastery" on the summit, and the destruction of many valuable papers, that an irreparable loss had resulted to the brilliant astronomer. Fortunately, the later reports, while bad enough, are not of so gloomy a nature as first conveyed. Many valuable text books, and many manuscripts were destroyed, but they can all be replaced, in time. The more important papers, scientific data, in compiling which Dr. Hale has labored for years, are intact, having been stored in a fireproof receptacle elsewhere. The fire was caused by a defective flue, I believe. Dr. Hale is in the east just now, and the summit is in Prof. Adams' charge, who is in nowise to blame for the deplorable mishap.

## Louis Vetter's Luck

Louis Vetter was drafted into grand jury service this week, but didn't have to stay. His escape came about in this way: There were twenty-one names drawn, and only nineteen jurors required. Louis is a philosopher, also a good citizen. He offered no excuse to Judge Wilbur, in an effort to escape his duty, but when the judge remarked that two of the jurors summoned could be excused by lot, he contentedly sat back and reflected that he had two-twenty-ones of a chance to get off. The bailiff dipped in his hand. Lo, Louis' name came out first, and Judge Wilbur waived him an adieu. "Who was the other lucky fellow?" I asked. But Louis hadn't waited to see.

## Dr. Buell's Great Loss

Friends of Dr. E. C. Buell grieve with him in the sudden death of his wife. It was only a few Sundays ago that I galloped past them, out on Western avenue, returning from an inspection of their beautiful new home, in which they were about to install their lares and penates. They were smilingly happy and an anticipatory light was shining in the wife's eyes. I greeted the doctor and received his cheery halloo in response. Later, at the club, we discussed the handsome exterior, and I wished him much joy. Now, alas, that wish is far from fulfillment. I know of no greater sorrow that can come to a man than the loss of a beloved wife, and to my friend, the doctor, I extend my sincerest sympathies in his bereavement.

## Versatile "Ned" Field

I hear that Edward Salisbury Field, or "Ned," as he is familiarly known, has scored another popular success in his latest novel, "Cupid's Understudy." Ned Field was formerly a brilliant figure in newspaper circles in Los Angeles, where he worked in the erratic fashion of the true genius. He has basked in the dazzling gleam of the spotlight of publicity since leaving us, as rumor is rife that his patroness, Mrs. Robert Louis Stevenson, has been "Mrs. Ned" for a number of months, despite the discrepancy in their ages. In fact, it is whispered among the select circle of litterateurs and artists that affects Santa Barbara that Field is well equipped to play the title role in his story. Be that as it may, the atmosphere of the beautiful Stevenson home in



Montecito valley seems to have had an inspiring effect on the pen of the versatile Ned.

#### Avery McCarthy's "New Broadway"

I see that my friend, Avery McCarthy, has become a hotel proprietor in addition to his other versatile qualifications. His big building on North Broadway has been thoroughly renovated and above the main entrance now hangs the sign, "New Broadway Hotel." There used to be a Broadway Hotel several blocks to the south, between Fourth and Fifth, I believe, but when it was gutted by fire, the owners of the Occidental Hotel, on Hill, bought the business and acquired the name. This, later, they have assiduously tried to forget, their stationery and cards containing no remote reference to the old Broadway Hotel. Ascertaining this to be a fact, Avery decided, in casting about for a name, to restore the title, merely using the prefix "new." Strange to say, the Occidental people now resent this, and want Avery to discard the name selected, after he has spent several thousand dollars on silverware, all marked "New Broadway." His lawyers tell him to stick to his choice; the Occidentals haven't a leg to stand on. That's the way it looks to me.

#### Dr. Brook, Without Quotations

In dignified language my friend, Dr. Henry Brook, of the "Care of the Body" department of the Sabbath Day Times, rebukes me for having used quotation marks last week in referring to his prefatory title. He writes: "It may interest you to know that I have a diploma from the Naturopathic Institute of California as doctor of naturopathy, and a license to practice in the state from the state board of examiners, issued under the law passed by the last legislature, said document being dated in March, last. Considering that I was already a close student of diet, and the general laws of health forty-five years ago, when a majority of my 'regular' colleagues were either unborn, or in the kindergarten, I may, perhaps, say, without boasting, that I possess as much of a moral as well as a legal right to style myself 'doctor' as many of those who append 'M. D.' to their names." Now, we'll be good.

#### Dr. Ferbert at Rochester

There was a happy foregathering back in Rochester, Minn., this week, when Dr. John C. Ferbert greeted his friend, Dr. Clarence Moore, son of his former preceptor, Dr. M. L. Moore, so many years associated with Dr. F. T. Bicknell in the practice of medicine in this city. Dr. Ferbert left Los Angeles a week ago to escort a patient to the famous Rochester Hospital, there to assist in a delicate surgical operation. He will be gone several weeks, returning soon after the New Year. Dr. Moore, I learn from his esteemed father, is making great progress in his profession, his year of hospital work advancing him materially in surgery.

#### Major Lee Likely to Succeed Fay

There is little doubt that when the term of J. J. Fay as water commissioner expires, early in the new year, his successor will be Major Henry T. Lee. Major Lee is among those who first became really responsible for the present municipal water plant. He was of special counsel for the city in all of the litigation that ended finally in the acquirement of the present system, following a fierce warfare that extended over more than a decade of years. After Commissioner Fay retires the \$3,000 a year that is paid him as president of the water board may go to R. F. Del Valle, who was appointed in the Harper administration with that in view. None of the other commissioners is paid a salary.

#### Col. Holabird as Receiver

Sunsetters rejoice in the appointment of a fellow member, Colonel H. C. Holabird, as receiver and general manager for the California Development Company, with entire charge of the irrigation system in the Imperial valley. A railroad expert of wide experience, combining shrewdness with rare good judgment, his selection by the controlling interests is a stroke of superior wisdom. Colonel Holabird was highly regarded by the late E. H. Harriman, whom he personally represented in the purchase of vast tracts of land in Northern California and Oregon. He has traveled far afield and is a close observer. It was only a few weeks ago that I heard him dissipate an erroneous impression which a returned Sunsetter had inadvertently conveyed concerning the vast Manchurian plains. What the one had seen from a car window, in a mad rush across one portion of the country, Colonel Holabird had seen in a minute inspection afoot and by wagon, in all parts. His observations were diametrically opposed to those made by the flitting traveling, but they were given without arrogance, without ran-

cor; just a mild statement of fact, but O, how convincing! He ought to prove a tower of strength to the Imperial valley in the making of needed improvements. I am glad to note that in referring to the colonel's appointment the valley papers do not forget the good work done by that other colonel, Epes Randolph, at the time of the break in the Colorado river, and by his chief assistant, H. T. Cory, now lying ill in a hospital in this city. A neat tribute is paid both by Editor Howe of the Imperial Standard.

#### Energetic Belmont Heights Methodists

Out in the Belmont Heights district the Methodists well deserve the highest praise for the successful campaign just completed for a new church. Although the congregation of the Union Avenue Methodist church is composed of members of moderate incomes and includes no persons of wealth, the band of faithfuls has succeeded in constructing an imposing brick structure at Union and Court, making the entire property worth more than \$24,000. The interior is beautiful, and the new edifice is a monument to the tireless workers of limited means who fought out the battle, lead by the energetic pastor, Rev. Will A. Knighten. I understand that Captain J. D. Fredericks, whose children are regular attendants at the Sunday school, was a liberal subscriber to the new church fund.

#### Shriners Strong for Coronado

I hear enthusiastic reports of the treatment the Shriners received at the hands of the management of the Hotel del Coronado upon the occasion of their recent outing there. Banquets, as a usual thing, are jolly affairs, commendable in every respect, save as to viands and service, but one feature most praised by the returning Masons who have traveled across the desert, is the admirable service which prevailed at the Coronado delectable feast. The bounteous spread was just what it should have been, according to the general and unanimous report. Viands hot and cold were tempered to the proper taste, an average of one waiter to every three guests insured the best of attention, and a plenitude of helpers gave a service which was unrivalled. My congratulations to Morgan Ross and his able associate, J. J. Hernan, who proved such worthy hosts.

#### Suggestion For Aviation Week

All who have at heart the good of the city will have to get a smart hustle on if aviation week is not to peter out in still birth. While it is a pretty safe assumption that the capital idea will not be abandoned, it will require a vigorous concerted movement to insure its financial success. In that connection, why not make a race from the mainland to Catalina one of the big cards of the projected event? Such a test, if successful, will prove a most remarkable object lesson, one that will impress the remainder of the United States quite as much as did the Bleriot flight across the English channel. By all means invite the war department in Washington to prove that in case of an invasion of this territory by foreign foes, Los Angeles and Southern California would have ample protection.

#### Pioneer Families to Build

With I. W. Hellman, the H. W. Hellman estate, the Perry estate, and the Ferguson estate about to erect skyscrapers, a quartet of the city's pioneer families are to show their faith in the municipality where their founders garnered their several fortunes. With the approaching annexation of Hollywood and the sections lying between the present city limits and Eagle Rock valley, Los Angeles ought to show up close to 400,000 population in the next federal census. What with new buildings in the business section to cost close to \$15,000,000 now planned, and these outlying accretions, Colonel William Garland soon will be compelled again to revise his latest population estimates.

#### As to the Next Governor

My friend, Ed Insley, who writes for the Times from Sacramento, is, I think, in error in predicting the probable nomination by the Democracy of the state of Marshall Diggs, former state senator from Colusa, for governor. Diggs was an aspirant for the same honor three years ago, being at that time the candidate of Thomas McCaffrey of Los Angeles, and of the Democratic state machine. Should Col. Thomas E. Gibbon and his following again prove successful at the primaries, Theodore Bell, in all probability, once more will be the gubernatorial party nominee. Marshall Diggs, amiable and spineless, will have no more show for the place than he had the last time. But in case the regular Republican organization captures its party machinery in the next struggle, keep your eye on this same Tom Gibbon

as the Democratic or non-partisan candidate for governor. With the indorsement by the Lissner-Alexander Republican faction, supplemented by the Democratic nomination, I predict that Col. Tom Gibbon will sweep the state. Southern California, heretofore the Republican stronghold, would give such a candidate an immense vote, despite the attacks upon him personally that would certainly ensue.

#### Coming Contest for District Attorney's Office

From now on we are to have more politics than ever, or at least until after the county and state primaries next summer. Already, the expected line-up in that undoubtedly fierce contest has begun. There is not an incumbent at the court house who will not be seeking another term, and just where they should turn for assistance is the problem that is confronting all of them. I look to see an interesting three-cornered struggle between Captain J. D. Fredericks, "Tom" Woolwine and E. J. Fleming for the district attorneyship. There is good reason to believe that at the proper time Meyer Lissner, Mayor George Alexander and their following will be strong for the aggressive city prosecutor, whose labors in the former municipal campaign proved valuable to the Good Government cause. As the district attorney's office carries with it the most important politics in the county, I am warranted in assuming that the Good Government forces will try hard to capture that particular outpost. With his knowledge as a former member of the board of supervisors, Uncle George Alexander will be in position to render to the Woolwine cause considerable practical assistance. Personally, I am not sure that Tom will consent to make the running. I happen to know that his law practice is getting to be most lucrative.

#### "Tuss" Eldridge and Sheriff Hammel

Without a doubt the key to the situation in the county contest will be, as usual, the Soldiers' Home, which, with its 2,700 solid organization votes, may, if delivered, again save to Walter Parker and his cohorts a situation, which at this time looks anything but encouraging. Of course, there may follow another such landslide next year, as was seen in the late municipal election, in which event the entire regular Republican ticket will go down to defeat. Fearful of such a contingency, I hear it rumored that Supervisor "Tuss" Eldridge, who would like to succeed himself, is to be pulled out of the running by the machine in time to relieve, if possible, the tension. On dit, the G. G.'s may name that excellent retiring councilman, Walter J. Wren, if he will consent. Just where Sheriff Will Hammel will be found when it comes to the selecting of a political anchorage is one of the puzzling problems for the political quidnuncs. Hammel, in ordinary circumstances, might be considered exceptionally strong with the Good Government forces. He was the non-partisan as well as the regular Republican aspirant for sheriff at the last election. John Burr was supposedly the machine candidate, a designation that, while untrue, was used to that doughty Scotchman's disadvantage by the Times, then a Hammel sponsor. Although the present sheriff always has been the choice of the head of the Southern Pacific Company's law department here, the same being, I believe, even now, his personal attorney, nevertheless Hammel never has lost caste with the Lissner faction. I shall not be surprised to hear that the sheriff has been asked point blank to name his affiliations. Should it come to a Bezonian declaration, the answer will require all of the finesse and diplomacy of which the genial sheriff is capable.

#### Guessing on Public Utilities Personnel

I hazard a guess that the new public utilities commission will include Lee C. Gates, W. D. Stephens and James A. Anderson. And I have no doubt that Charles D. Willard could be the secretary of the board were he inclined to accept. In the event of his refusal, it is not unlikely that the position will go to Mr. Williams, the Times' city hall reporter, a man thoroughly competent in every way, so I am advised. Williams, in spite of his present journalistic environment, is said to have become a favorite with Mayor Alexander, and he was to have had the secretaryship of the city council's utilities board, but for the recent public referendum vote. Apropos, is this story: It was election night, and the Times wanted a statement from Mayor Alexander, after it had come to be known that the latter had been chosen to succeed himself. Of course, it devolved upon the city hall man to get the required copy. Williams called up the mayor by telephone for the purpose. Uncle George accepted the congratulations of his friend, but when he learned the object of the call, he balked. "No, you can't get anything from me for the Times," the mayor



rasped over the wire; "I will not talk to you at all for publication. I like you, personally, Williams, but have no use for your sheet." "Is the Examiner to get a statement?" inquired the Times emissary, anxiously. "You bet it is," the mayor replied. "One of their men is here now in the house, and I am dictating a statement for him to print. Sorry, but I cannot help you." And the mayor hung up the receiver.

#### "We's Bofe Orfeums"

Two little girls recently appeared at the free dispensary and applied for medicine. "What is your father's name?" was asked. "We have no papa," replied the elder. "Who is your mother?" was the next query. The smaller replied: "We hasn't any papa or mamma—we's bofe orfeums."

#### Made Way for Sembrich

It was gallant of the sports to postpone the prize fight scheduled for the same evening as Madame Sembrich's concert. The action relieved patrons of high art from an otherwise distressing situation; it is also a tribute to Impresario Behymer's finesse.

#### Parker to Control Census Jobs

With Bert Farmer instead of George Fitch on the federal census job, the Parker influence and that of Congressman McLachlan will predominate in the extensive patronage involved, as against the influence in the Republican organization controlled by Postmaster Motley H. Flint and his particular following. This detail is of interest in that it may affect nearly every Republican who is seeking a county office at the hands of the regular machine.

#### Comment on Lissner's New Home

"Been in politics less than four years around here, and is building a \$40,000 residence," remarked Walter Parker when he was informed of the plans of Meyer Lissner in that particular direction. "I have been in the game nearly forty years and my place cost about \$4,000, plastered to the limit." And then Parker bit the end off a big cigar and told a funny story: It was the day following the recent municipal election. Lissner, however, never made a dollar out of politics, I am certain. It has cost him time and money to carry elections here, I happen to know.

#### Associated Charities Stamp Idea

Several hundred dollars will be raised by the Associated Charities as the result of the holiday stamp idea, promulgated by that excellent organization. And the cosmopolitanism of the community is best illustrated in the statement that the president of the Associated Charities is Herman W. Frank, a non-believer in the religious symbolism of the coming holiday, who, by the way, secured the largest vote cast for school director in the recent municipal election.

#### Civil Service in the Auditor's Office

There is certain to be considerable of a house cleaning in the city auditor's office the first of the new year, due to the fact that more than one person employed there at this time is exempt from the civil service rules. It has been odd, to say the least, that while Auditor Mushet always has been a stickler for municipal regulations, he has more than once violated the spirit, if not the letter, of the law. As a result, at this time there are several employees in the auditor's office who have not taken an examination for their positions. It is human nature for Mr. Mushet's successor to take full advantage of conditions in order that he may reward as many of his own personal following as he can. But how about civil service?

#### New York Banker on Municipal Bonds

"Go slow on voting more municipal bonds," writes a New York man of finance who makes a specialty of handling that class of securities. "You folks out in Los Angeles appear to be rushing a bit ahead of the hounds is the way the situation in your money matters is regarded back here at this time. Your municipal bonded indebtedness is pretty big and getting more so every year, apparently, and there is an intimation at this time that possibly the \$12,000,000 or more needed to complete your Owens river aqueduct plans may not be forthcoming here just when it shall be most needed. I do not mean that the enterprise is in danger, or anything like that. What I do hear, however, in the banking circles that finance such cities as Los Angeles, is that the particular people here who underwrote your Owens river bond issue in its entirety at the time, and who were supposed to have picked off a luscious plum in that transaction, may decline to advance any more money when the present aqueduct cash is exhausted, except at a high rate of interest." He adds, "your people will recall

that when you voted bonds recently for school purposes they were not readily saleable. When your proposed municipal power bonds and your expected harbor bonds are voted, even if they are approved by the necessary majority of the electorate, they are likely to be considerable of a drug in the market." Incidentally, I may add that this casual correspondent is the owner of real property in Los Angeles and in Southern California, whose assessed valuation is close to half a million dollars.

#### Passing of a Pioneer Woman

There died in this city recently the widow of Colonel B. F. Moore, who was a member of the first state constitutional convention, which met at Monterey in 1849; also a member of the first legislature of the state, which convened at San Jose. After the death of her husband, who was a brilliant young criminal lawyer, when she first met him, Mrs. Mary Barry Moore, went to San Francisco, where she was principal of one of the grammar schools for fifteen years. In 1888 she followed her son, Benjamin F. Moore, to San Diego. While in that city she founded the Stone-wall Jackson Chapter of the Daughters of the Confederacy. Later, she came to Los Angeles, still with her son, with whom she was living when the great summons came. Born in Rutherfordton, N. C., she was taken, when but a little girl, by her parents to Columbus, Miss. Former residents of that city now living here, have heard their forbears speak of her as a lovely young girl, remarked for her keen intelligence, ready wit, hospitality and many social graces, which combined to make of her an acknowledged leader in the most exclusive circles of the south. After the marriage of her brother, D. O. McCarthy, Mrs. Moore, then Miss McCarthy, came to California to pay him a visit, at which time she met Colonel Moore, an uncle of her brother's wife. Simple and brief were the burial services, as was her wish. Serene and still beautiful, she lay in her bridal robes, with the roses she loved so well, all about her. In her hand, resting just over her breast, lay the crimson rose of which she penned, a few days before her death, these lines:

On the garden wall      But the seeds remain,  
Red roses bloom;      Defeating death;  
Their petals fall      And south winds claim  
In languorous perfume.      The roses' breath.

Thus, my dear love  
Lives in my heart;  
Her virtues prove  
Life's immortal part.

#### Who Has Seen Curtis Walton?

Has anyone seen or heard of Curtis Walton, of Cleveland, Ohio? He disappeared from his home, November 13, and is supposed to have come to the coast. Los Angeles preferred. Curtis is an architect by profession, and has been engaged as supervising architect on public buildings in Cleveland. His family fears that his mind is temporarily unbalanced, although the fact that he is supposed to have headed for Southern California in midwinter would indicate the highest form of sanity. He has committed no wrong, but so anxious are his people for information concerning him that a reward of \$100 is offered for knowledge of his whereabouts. He is aged 35, is 5 feet 11 inches in height, weighs 190 pounds, is stout of build, has blue eyes, medium light hair, bald toward the front, high forehead and a nose inclined to the Roman. A dark blue suit, and a turn-down collar and Fedora hat complete his description. In the hope of relieving his anxious family I give publicity to this news concerning the missing architect.

#### General Wankowski Quits Bank

In banking circles it is reported that General Robert Wankowski, who has been cashier of the Los Angeles Trust Company for a number of years, has resigned. The general is about to enter private employment, or he may become associated with another financial institution of importance. He has not yet decided which. Soon after January 1 he will tour the state in the interest of the National Guard, visiting all sections where a military company is located.

#### Cashier Pfaffinger on Grand Jury

With F. X. Pfaffinger as a member of the new grand jury, the Times should be in position to control news sources in that particular quarter. Mr. Pfaffinger has been the Times' cashier for nearly twenty years. He is one of the important owners of the paper's capital stock, and a man of many lovable attributes. Mention of the Times reminds me of a story to the effect that it was General Otis who was mainly responsible for the rump Republican city convention. The general was convinced that the unity idea would rally a sufficient following to defeat the non-partisan municipal ticket. It was in vain that Harry

Chandler, as well as Harry Andrews, protested against the general's theory. If the old gentleman would leave the direction of the paper in these capable hands, the property would have much less to fear from rival in the field. His point of view is warped.

#### Preferment Promised for Fred Herr

From San Francisco seeps a rumor to the effect that Fred Herr, who went north to assume a trusted position with the Phelps-Dodge lines, is destined for still higher preferment at an early date. He is a warm personal friend of Tom Schumacher of the Western Pacific, who thinks highly of Fred's abilities. We all hope the rumor is authentic.

#### Amende Honorable to City Prosecutor

Guy Eddie, city prosecuting attorney, courteously calls my attention to the fact that his department had nothing to do with the recent discharge of a vicious footpad, "on probation," the result of a sympathetic police justice's weakness. His office, Mr. Eddie informs me, has nothing to do with prosecutions under the state law, which are handled by the district attorney's office, hence the case criticized, doubtless, was conducted or misconducted by an assistant of the county prosecutor. Considering that it takes a specialist in the law to determine the boundary line between the district attorney and the prosecuting attorney, perhaps the mistake was not strange. However, I hasten to make the amende honorable. But the criticism applies just the same, in the transferred direction.

#### High School Lads as Poll Watchers

Meyer Lissner's idea of employing high school lads as watchers at the polls in the late municipal election proved a success. The boys worked like Trojans to earn their stipend, and in addition to being an economical investment they were absolutely trustworthy. Their presence at the polls, too, was of ethical advantage, especially out in the western sections of the city, and in the Highland Park district. It was a clever innovation, and one by which Walter Parker and other organization leaders might profit.

#### John Elliott's Temporary Successor

Edmund Stover, of the San Francisco bureau, has temporarily succeeded John B. Elliott as district superintendent of the Associated Press, with headquarters in Los Angeles. Mr. Stover will remain here until such time as Elliott returns, which will be in about four months. He is a writer of more than coastwise reputation, his work being well known in several of the high-class eastern humorous weeklies.

#### Miller's Correct Viewpoint

Albert Miller is a serious editorial writer on the Express. He generally wears a grave expression and seldom jokes. However, he came through with a pretty fair specimen this week. Mr. Miller has a process by which copper and other metals can be taken from ore so cheaply that he is threatened with great riches. One of his friends, learning that the writer was to shake hands with a million dollars or so, asked when he would cease the newspaper grind. "Not going to quit," replied Miller. "With a million or so I can afford to write."

#### Proposed Chinese Visit Deferred

Los Angeles is not to send a delegation of business men to China in February, as had been planned, at the invitation of certain Chinese commercial organizations. The proposed trip has been deferred until next October, at which time there is to be, in Nanking, an international exposition.

#### Children's Pictures in Characteristic Attitudes Carbons, Platinotypes, Etchings

AWARDED EIGHTEEN MEDALS  
Unquestionable Artistic Endorsements

*Heckel*

Studio and Art Gallery, 336 1-2 South Broadway  
SPECIAL EXHIBITION OF OILS NOW ON VIEW





By Blanche Rogers Lott

After hearing Ludwig Wuellner four times, twice here and twice in his own country, more than ever does the force of Lawrence Gilman's recent article in Harper's Weekly appeal to me. The singer of modern times must be more than a singer; as he says, "We have no sound warrant for asking the singer of dramatic and emotional songs, in his capacity as the vehicle of the poet and the composer, to confine himself to vocal expression alone. The increased emotional and dramatic burden of the modern song justifies, if it does not demand, as enriched and enlarged equipment in the singer. Why should he not, if he can, take advantage of the infinite capacity for expression afforded by the human mask, the human body, so long as he employs these dangerous agents with tact, discretion, finesse, subtlety of suggestion, avoiding sedulously all crassness and extravagance?"

In reviewing these last nouns, tact, discretion, etc., all apply to the great lieder singer, Dr. Wuellner. To be sure, he exaggerates more than he did in his own country, but anxiety to make himself understood by those not familiar with his language would easily cause this increase. His voice is very much better than it was two years ago. He foretold this, for he has been working to improve one of the mediums of his expression—the voice. Mr. Chase so comprehensively reviewed the first recital last week that hearing two more programs only serve to accentuate all he said. Dr. Wuellner is essentially an artist for the fully developed musician, the literati, or deep thinker, for whom he is a mine of information and inspiration; not for the unsettled student. The unusually superior performances of Conrad Bos at the piano were appreciated by the audiences at the three recitals.

Requests have come in from various sources for the writer of these columns to protest against the premature applause at recitals. A song or composition does not close until the piano or orchestra has finished playing, and very much is lost when too hasty applause is indulged in. Surely, the reproof that Mme. Jomelli and Dr. Wuellner showed to their audiences when this breach occurred should show their feelings concerning it.

The second Symphony Orchestra concert called forth another large audience Friday of last week. Beethoven's Third Symphony, the "Eroica," was presented. This symphony is always a favorite with audiences and players. As the orchestra is so familiar with this work I expected more from it than it gave. The impression produced was "we know this thoroughly, you know it, there are many sforzando and other marks, but you may put them in, everyone knows where they go." One longed for the atmosphere of "Listen, we will bring out beauties you never heard in this!" The technical equipment is sufficient now for the interpretive side to be foremost. Director Hamilton cannot do this alone or even with one-half of the men anxious and willing. Every man must enter into the inner spirit of it. If some, on account of environment or for any other reason, do not show in rehearsals this vital interest, they should be dropped, for excellence of rendition is preferable to large numbers. The overture to the "Ruin of Athens" (Beethoven), was extremely well given, and the "Bacchanale" from Saint-Saens' "Samson and Delilah" went with vivacity and fine style. George Hamlin, the soloist, had won all at his recital by his musicianship and voice, but was not so satisfactory with the orchestra, which was not at its best in the accompaniments. "The Drinking Song" from Cavalleria Rusticana proved an exception, and afforded much pleasure. The next concert will be given January 7, with Arnold Krauss as soloist.

Amid a stage setting so artistic as to call for special mention, the Lyric Club made its initial bow at its first con-

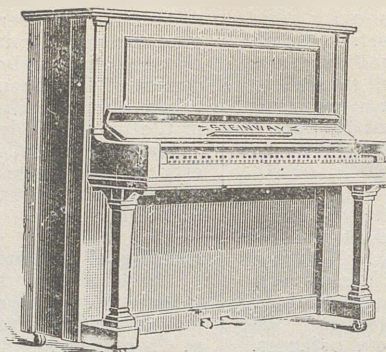
cert of the fifth season last Friday evening at Simpson Auditorium. The pure, fresh, lovely voices of this club are a joy. The adjustment of the voices was uniform, and the program well selected and presented. The seriousness of the "By Babylon's Wave" (Gounod-Harris), with its many pictures, was given most satisfactory treatment, excelling anything the club has done in this line. Why the audience should have especially selected "A Southern Lullaby" (Greely) as its favorite, demanding its repetition, is one of the things hard to comprehend, for, musically, it is poor stuff, inadequate to the words of Roger Sherman. Mrs. Abbie Norton Jamison, a member of the club, has written "Awakening" especially for it, and it was given its first rendition at this concert. In some ways this song surpasses anything Mrs. Jamison has done, but lacks the continuity of the "Moth and the Rose." However, it proved a charming selection, splendidly sung. It is to be hoped "The Fate of Princess Kiyo," by Henry Hadley, will be given again before long, and placed earlier on the program. It is an interesting, cleverly-effective work, but not this time fully appreciated on account of the long program which preceded it.

It is a pity that this organization, which probably is the equal of any woman's chorus in the country, relies so implicitly on the score. At least, sections could be learned so the constant, solicitous, looking-for-what-comes-next would be avoided. Assisting the club was Harry Girard, the baritone, who gave two groups of songs. First, William Wallace's four Freebooter Ballads, which are strange songs, difficult to understand at a first hearing, and needed the printed words; second, three familiar songs, "Still as the Night" (Carl Bohm), "Love, the Peddler" (Edward German), "Good Bye" (F. Paulo Tosti). These songs showed the singer to advantage from a vocal and musical standard and clean-cut diction. His accompanist, Mrs. Seymour, marred only by mannerisms, played admirably. Mr. Poulin, in his quiet, unostentatious way, is accomplishing very much for choral music, and his every appearance Friday evening was greeted with applause from every part of the audience. Miss O'Donoghue, the always-busy, unselfish little lady, is doing the best work she has ever done this season. There was a depth and repose to her playing on this occasion most gratifying.

Artists come and go, but there is but one Sembrich. Her voice, faultless method, musical understanding and more—for, years ago, words failed to describe this woman's art—place her as a singer unsurpassed. The program for Saturday afternoon, December 18, is a typical Sembrich program, one of the kind she has been famous for, and she gives it alone, the selections being: Classical airs: Mein Glaubiges Herze (Bach), Quel Ruscelletto (Paradisi), O Sleep, Why Dost Thou Leave Me? (Handel), Hallelujah (from "Esther") (Handel); classical German songs: Trock'ne Blumen, Eifersucht und Stolz (Schubert), Stille Thraenen, Roselein, Roselein (Schumann), Die Malmacht, Sonntag, Der Schmied (Brahms); modern songs: L'Amour des Oiseaux, Leventail (Massenet), Allerseele (R. Strauss), The Sheep Herder, An einen Boten (Frank La Forge), Moja Pieszcotka (My Darling) (Paderewski).

Frank La Forge, the accompanist, who, in other tours, has been here with Gadske, played at last Tuesday evening's recital, as he always does, from memory, and with marvelous insight and sympathy. No one in accompanying quite takes La Forge's place, and his admirers certainly hope he is not going to allow himself to drift into mannerisms which show signs of becoming unpleasant. Francis Rogers, the American baritone, residing in New York, made his first appearance here, and though he has very small opportunity to show his versatility, he proved that his splendid eastern reputation is deserved. His voice, not large, but excellently trained, is of extensive range and agreeable quality, and he sings artistically. Mr. Rogers has been a successful recital singer in the east for several years.

Bertram Shapleigh, the American composer, has become well known here through the musical programs of the Ebell Club, for which Archibald Sessions has presented two of this talented American's best compositions. Last year, with the assistance of a mixed quartet, Mr. Sessions gave Shapleigh's setting of Poe's "Raven," and



## Pianos and Player Pianos For Christmas Gifts

You Can Buy the Best on Very Favorable Terms

Steinway, Grands and Uprights, \$575 to \$1650—Terms of \$15 monthly.  
Kranich & Bach Grands and Uprights, \$475 to \$1000—Terms of \$10 monthly.  
Sohmer Grands and Uprights, \$450 to \$1000—Terms of \$10 monthly.  
Kurtzmann Grands and Uprights, \$375 to \$850—Terms of \$6 monthly.  
Milton Uprights, \$250 to \$350—Terms of \$6 monthly.  
Other makes, Uprights, \$250 on very favorable terms.  
Farrand-Cecilian Player Pianos, \$850, \$750—Terms of \$15 monthly.  
Cadillac Player Pianos, \$650—Terms of \$15 monthly.  
Sohmer-Cecilian Player Pianos, \$1050—Terms of \$15 monthly.  
Kranich & Bach Player Pianos, \$950—Terms of \$15 monthly.  
Old Pianos taken in exchange.

## GEO. J. BIRKEL CO.

STEINWAY, CECILIAN, AND VICTOR DEALERS  
345-347 South Spring Street.

last Monday, a quartet, consisting of Mrs. Edmund S. Shank, soprano, Mrs. Estelle Heartt-Dreyfus, contralto, Mr. Abraham Miller, tenor and Mr. Henry S. Williams, baritone, gave the cycle, "The Romance of the Year," the music by Bertram Shapleigh and the words by Mrs. Bertram Shapleigh. While these are capable, well-known singers, their voices in the ensemble numbers did not always blend satisfactorily, but the respective solos and the duet between the tenor and bass were most enjoyable. Mr. Sessions is deserving of much credit for arranging these excellent programs. His playing of the difficult piano part was intelligent, and though the piano part could have been louder with advantage, his work was unusually satisfying.

Olga Steeb, Mr. Becker's pupil, who went to England with Mr. and Mrs. William Shakespeare last spring, is now in Germany, and seems to be making a stir. When absolutely authentic reports are received here, these columns will contain them.

Misha Elman arrives in this country soon and during his three months' tour will play fifty times, sixteen of which will be with the Boston Symphony Orchestra.

Mr. Edwin Schneider, the composer-pianist, who is associated with George Hamlin, will tour next season with Madame Gadske, as solo-pianist and accompanist. He is a pupil of Lhevinne, and will return to Europe in April to continue his work with this wonderful pianist.

On a very recent program of the Mendelssohn Club of New York City is "The Horn," by Flegier. The music committee of the Ellis Club would do well to look this number up. As a solo it is superb, and that the Mendelssohn Club sang it is sufficient recommendation for its choral arrangement.

Miss Edna Darch is in Chicago, where she is studying voice with a local teacher. This talented young woman's experiences with foreign teachers of the voice should prove a lesson to American girls. Though carefully prepared here, she fell into the hands of teachers who almost ruined her voice, and her career was retarded several years. Now she is making marked headway.

Mr. Frederick Stevenson has been requested by Victor Harris, the well-known composer and director of the St. Cecilia Society of New York City, to write a number for his club. The request is "carte blanche," any arrangement of women's voices with any combination of instruments and solos. Mr. Stevenson has just written a new sacred song which Mrs. Dreyfus will sing for the first time at a private musicale next week. His "Italian Serenade," dedicated to the Women's Lyric Club of Los Angeles, was given by the

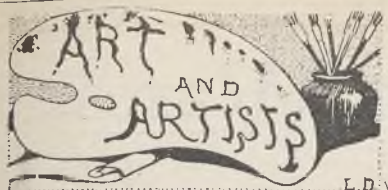
Pasadena Women's Chorale Society, under the direction of Mrs. Clapp, Tuesday evening, Mr. Lott singing the baritone solo.

Misses Paloma and Karla Schramm, former Los Angeles girls, gave a joint piano recital in Chicago, their present home, last month, with evident pronounced success, according to many papers.

At a recent concert in London, Ysaye played a program consisting almost entirely of the classics. A reading of Kreisler's programs in the San Francisco papers show us what we are to have soon—Handel, Pugnani, Bach, Couperin, Boccherini, Weber, Mozart, Viotti, Martini, Tartini, Porpora, etc. On these programs but nine modern names are presented. Without doubt his programs of this season surpass any he or any other violinist has previously given. Students should become familiar with these composers as much as possible. Not long ago a talented young violinist remarked that the old classics were "dry." This growing tendency toward the showy, modern things is to be deplored. Dr. Wuellner was asked recently by an interviewer why he, though he had taught composition, had never composed. The reply was that the world already possessed more than could ever be known, so why should we add any more.

The Far West is awakening to its musical possibilities. The city council of Los Angeles has appropriated \$10,000 for the support of its municipal bands. Des Moines, Iowa, has subscribed \$15,000 for one night of grand opera. From 10,000 to 12,000 people have listened to the works of the great masters nightly this last summer in Denver's public parks, and that city is willing to give \$150,000 for two weeks of musical luxury, notes Collier's Weekly, which adds: The Tivoli Opera Company has for years made of San Francisco the most music-loving city of the west. Seattle's Symphony Orchestra is assured by an annual subscription by her citizens of \$40,000. Portland, singularly enough, is behind in public music, though ahead of nearly every far western city in quieter intellectual and musical culture. The musical organizations of Tacoma and Spokane are active and full of results. Paderewski received \$57,000 for twenty-one concerts west of and including Denver, while his entire one hundred concerts in America netted him less than \$160,000. Madame Schumann-Heink, writing to a sister artist, advised her to be sure to visit Southern California and sing for the people of Los Angeles and of the coast towns. It was the one place in the world, she wrote, where she herself felt like pouring out her soul amid nature's flowers. Paderewski speaks of the vast stretches of country, the legends of the Moqui Indians and the early Spanish lore as the possible groundwork of a great symphony that will one day be written in and around the southwest.





Owing to its varied interest, the exhibition at Blanchard Hall continues to attract a great deal of notice, showing, as it does, oil colors, water colors, etchings, lithographs, Japanese prints, book plates and various other methods of the arts of graving. This week there have been one or two additions which merit attention. Chief among these are the beautiful little designs for book plates drawn by Mr. Warren Hedges, principal of the Art Students' League, an institution, by the way, that has done a great deal for the young aspiring draughtsmen and painters of Southern California. One of these designs is for the stationery, invitations, etc., of the Blanchard Gallery, another, which is most complete, is evidently designed for the library of an actor or playwright. It is the actor's mask, the sword thrust through the top of the skull, denoting tragedy, and a plume held in the mouth, denoting comedy. Others are suitable for literary persons of both sexes and all conditions.

Miss Margaret Patterson of Boston has sent to the gallery some delightful wood blocks or colored lithographs. One would like to have seen the color not quite so plentifully spread over the whole. If the artist had merely intimated it, what charm might she not have given, for the harmony of the colors is most pleasing. As it is, they are just a little gaudy. There are two lithographs made from pencil drawings, which are excellent, and are more like the drawings of a man, so bold and masterly are they in execution.

Mr. Fries of San Diego has sent two small paintings, one a water color of a canyon. It is charmingly painted, is extremely clever and quite one of the best things he has exhibited here. The coloring is melodious, especially the little piece to the left of the canvas.

Mr. Maxwell has placed on view three very fine etchings. The first by Fortuny, the "Guitar Player," one by Meissonier, "Young Man Smoking a Pipe," and the third by I. C. Nicoll, R. A., the English marine painter. These are all excellent and well worth seeing. This exhibition will continue until the first of the New Year.

It is interesting to note that Messrs. Dent & Co., London, have issued the second volume of Crowe & Cavalcaselle's "History of Painting in Italy," edited by Mr. Edward Hatton. This volume maintains the high excellence of its predecessor, and with its numerous notes from the able pen of its editor, forms a down-to-date history of the Siennese and Florentine school of the fourteenth and fifteenth centuries. With great impartiality the editor quotes the opinions of those critics with whom he differs, giving the arguments for and against his own conclusions, and he has added greatly to the value of the publication by the care with which he has noted changes of location of the pictures described in the text. His remarks on Paolo di Giovanni Fei and Andrea di Maestro Fredi (who, by the way, is not mentioned by the authors of the book), are typical examples of his thoroughness, but he is at great effort to give Mr. Berenson the credit of the discovery of the latter, and to refer to the information given concerning him by Mr. Langton Douglas in the rival edition of the famous history.

Demand for this article may be directly traceable to the exhibition of work by Southern California painters, recently selected by Mr. Kanst and shown in the Academy of Fine Arts at Chicago. This is very satisfactory, since it is apparent that the exhibition must have impressed those who saw it with the importance of work done by Southern California painters.

Mr. Maxwell, curator of the Blanchard Gallery, has received a commission from the Chicago Fine Arts Journal for an article on "The Art of the Great Southwest." This will be profusely il-



## Pleasing Gifts for Men--Smoking Sets

At Parmelee's you will have no trouble to select something appropriate as a Christmas gift for the man of the family. Besides many articles for his desk we are displaying some very handsome smoking sets, in brass and copper, also a large variety of ash trays, 50c, 75c and \$1. Smoking stands, \$2.50 and \$3.50.

A Store Full of Christmas Suggestions

### PARMELEE-DOHRMAN COMPANY

China, Silver, Glassware, Art and Household Goods  
436-444 SOUTH BROADWAY.

## Christmas Cards

At the Craft Shop, 218 E. Av. 41  
LOS ANGELES  
Garvanza or South Pasadena car  
Hand Colored Cards.... 5c to 25c  
Hand Illuminated texts 50c to \$1.50  
Hand Wrought Jewelry, Pottery,  
Leather Work and Metal.

## KANST ART GALLERY

Permanent Exhibition of Paintings by

### Dutch and American Artists

CORRECT FRAMING A SPECIALTY  
WHOLESALE 642 SOUTH SPRING ST.  
AND RETAIL Los Angeles, Cal.  
PHONES: Broadway Sunset, 2334. Home F 2703

## Blanchard Hall Studio Building

Devoted exclusively to Music, Art, Science  
Studios and Halls for all purposes for rent. Largest  
Studio building in the West. For terms and all information apply to  
F. W. BLANCHARD,  
233 South Broadway - 232 S. Hill St.  
Los Angeles, Cal.

## FOR RENT

Well lighted and quiet Studios in the GAMUT CLUB Building. Especially attractive summer quarters for Musicians and Artists. For terms, etc., apply to the Manager.  
1044 SOUTH HOPE STREET

Illustrated with reproductions of works by painters of the southwest, which will include Southern California, Arizona and New Mexico. The article will contain a general review of the work of these painters and may possibly appear in the January number, but if it is impossible for Mr. Maxwell to get his article ready in time, it will appear in February. Those interested may secure, upon its publication, copies from the gallery.

Next Saturday the new gallery that Mr. Kanst, of the Kanst Art Gallery, has installed will open with a reception in the Hotel Virginia at Long Beach. The gallery will be in the hotel, just off the main foyer. It is 40x80 feet and beautifully decorated and lighted. This will be one of the finest galleries on the Pacific coast. The exhibition will open with a display of paintings recently received by Mr. Kanst from the Seattle exposition. There also will be included the thirty-five canvases of work by Southern California painters that were recently shown at the Chicago Fine Arts Academy. Thus it will easily be understood that the exhibition is of unusual merit, and should be attended by all those who are in any way interested in good pictures.

W. C. M.

## Y. M. C. A. SCHOOLS

### Day Schools--

COMMERCE AND FINANCE,  
COLLEGE PREPARATORY,  
GRAMMAR GRADE,  
AUTOMOBILE.

### Evening Schools--

TECHNICAL, COMMERCIAL,  
ACCOUNTANCY, BUSINESS LAW,  
COLLEGE PREPARATORY,  
AUTOMOBILE and GAS ENGINE.  
Individual Instruction; Men Teachers; Low Fees. Send for 32 page catalogue.

## ESTELLE HEARTT DREYFUS

Contralto, 420-21 Blanchard Hall  
Special original programs for Private Musicales, Teas and Soirees.  
Tel. Ex. 82

## LOUIS ERNEST DREYFUS

Modern Languages 420-421 BLANCHARD HALL  
A strictly enforced, conversational method by which French, German or Spanish is made of practical value. Private lessons. Day and evening classes.  
Tel. Ex. 82

## The Berlitz Schools of Languages

Los Angeles San Francisco  
624 I-2 So. Alvarado St. 2531 Washington St.  
and 400 Branches All Over the World. Best Instruction. Competent Native Teachers. Send for Circular.  
L. A. Director  
GEORGE JOMIER

## Girls' Collegiate School

Casa de Rosas, Adams and Hoover Sts. Miss Parsons and Miss Dennen, principals.  
Upper School—Girls over thirteen years of age—Certificate admits to leading colleges. Domestic science, music, art, gymnasium. Limited number of resident pupils.  
Lower School—Girls under thirteen years of age—Graded school, beginning with kindergarten, fitting girls for the "Upper School." Music, art, gymnasium. Home department.  
949 W. Adams St. Opposite Casa de Rosas. Miss Thomas and Miss Mosgrove, associate principals.

## Y. M. C. A. DAY PREPARATORY SCHOOL

Class and individual instruction in college preparatory, commercial and grammar grade subjects; 60 evening technical, commercial and modern language courses now open. Send for catalogue.

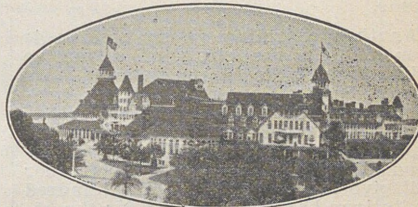


# HOTEL VIRGINIA

LONG BEACH, CALIFORNIA.

Most magnificent strand-standing hostelry in the world. Absolutely fireproof. Pacific Electric cars stop in front of door. Perfect climate. American plan.

CARL STANLEY, Mgr.



# Hotel Del Coronado

Coronado Beach, California  
MORGAN ROSS, Manager  
SUMMER RATES

\$3.50 Per Day and Upward  
Power boats from the hotel meet passengers from the North on the arrival of the Pacific Coast S. S. Co. steamers.

Coronado Agency 334 South Spring Street, Los Angeles  
H. F. NORCROSS, Gen'l. Agt.

# Bring your automobile with you to HOTEL Del Monte

## The Motorist's Paradise

30 miles of new smooth macadam roadways through wonderful forest, mountain and ocean scenery now open. The grandest scenic boulevards in the world. Write for rates and reservations.

H. R. WARNER, Manager  
Hotel Del Monte, Del Monte, Cal.



ENTIRE BASEMENT H. W. HELLMAN BLDG  
FOURTH AND SPRING





By Ruth Burke

One of the most brilliant society affairs of the season was the large luncheon given Thursday at the California Club by Mrs. Charles Edward Anthony of 3300 Wilshire boulevard in compliment to her daughter-in-law, Mrs. Earle Charles Anthony, formerly Miss Irene Kelly. Covers were laid for one hundred and forty, and the guests were seated at small tables, artistically decorated with pink roses, ferns and pink bows of tulle.

Mrs. Edwin S. Rowley and her daughter, Miss Grace Rowley, of 2621 Menlo avenue, were hostesses Wednesday and Friday of this week at the third and the concluding bridge luncheon of a series which they have given within the fortnight. Both affairs were marked by elaborate and artistic appointments and were among the most brilliant of the season's society functions. Fifty-five guests were entertained Wednesday afternoon, and the decorations for that occasion were in red carnations and holly berries, which were used in large quantities about the rooms.

Another charming young woman is soon to join the circle of attractive debutantes of the season. She is Miss Ada B. Seeley, daughter of Mrs. Theodore Leah Seeley of 1515 South Figueroa street, and her formal bow to society will be made next Tuesday afternoon at a large tea which her mother will give in her honor. Three hundred invitations have been issued for the afternoon, and guests will be received between the hours of 4 and 7 o'clock. Receiving with Mrs. Seeley and Miss Seeley will be the former's sister-in-law, Mrs. Seeley, wife of Senator W. B. Seeley of Des Moines, Iowa. Others receiving and assisting will be Meses. Leon Moss, Wright Coulter, Alexander Hamilton, Lewis Clark Carlisle, W. S. Cross, Thomas Newell, Rufus Curtis, John W. Truworthy; Misses Helen Brant, Florence Brown, Helen Renchler, Phila Milbank, Ethel Dulin, Nora Forthmann, Bertha Lull and Kate Smith of Pasadena.

As a surprise to a wide circle of friends is the announcement made by Mrs. M. W. Sabichi of South Figueroa street of the betrothal of her daughter, Miss Rose Sabichi to Dr. Harrison Albert Putnam of this city. Miss Sabichi is one of the most popular young women in local society. She is possessed of many talents, and is a member of one of the oldest and most aristocratic families of Southern California. She is a graduate of the Convent of the Sacred Heart, Oakland. Dr. Putnam, her betrothed, is a graduate of the Iowa Medical College, and is well known in this city. The wedding, which will be celebrated in the early part of the year, at the home of the bride's mother, will be one of the brilliant events of the winter.

Miss Grace Burke, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John P. Burke of 505 Andrews boulevard, has returned from Stanford to pass the holidays at home with her parents. Miss Burke was accompanied from the north by Miss Margaret Eyer, also a Stanford student, who is at the Lankershim Hotel for the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Eyer of Beaumont.

At the First Congregational church, Tuesday evening, a large assembly of friends and relatives gathered to witness the marriage of Miss Bernice Estelle Heber, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Anthony H. Heber of 2708 West Ninth street, to Mr. Guy Cameron La Touche. Rev. William Horace Day officiated, and the wedding marches were played on the pipe organ by Walter Skeele. The bride wore an elaborate gown of white embroidered satin, trimmed with duchesse lace. She wore a veil and carried a shower bouquet of bride roses. Miss Alice Heber, sister of the bride, was maid of honor. She was attired in a gown of pink messaline with an overdrape of pink chiffon, embroidered in roses. She carried an arm bouquet of bridesmaid roses. Misses Jessie Heber, Myrtle La Touche, Olive Erdt and Helen Switzer, the bridesmaids, were attired alike in pink embroidered

messaline gowns and carried Killarney roses. Mr. Harry Nicholl of San Francisco was best man and the ushers were Messrs. Arthur La Touche, Paul Grimm, Paul Lynn and Thomas Agnew. The decorations were carried out in attractive manner with quantities of large shaggy chrysanthemums of white, entwined with ropes of ferns. Potted plants also were used in the arrangement. A reception at the home of the bride's parents followed the church ceremony, and here the decorations were of white carnations and foliage. The bride is a graduate of the Girls' Collegiate School and has a wide circle of friends. Mr. and Mrs. La Touche will make their home in this city, where they will receive their friends after January 1.

Miss Georgia Off, who has been attending Miss Head's school at Berkeley, has arrived home from the north to pass the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. A. Off. She will return to her studies after the New Year. Mr. and Mrs. Off are in the city again, after a summer on their ranch at San Juan Capistrano, and are occupying their residence at 2302 South Flower street for the winter.

Members of the exclusive society circles this week were interested in the marriage of Mrs. Margaret B. Hobbs and Mr. James M. Cockins, a wealthy resident of Pittsburg. The wedding was celebrated Wednesday afternoon at St. John's Episcopal church in the presence of relatives of the family only. Mr. and Mrs. Cockins left for the east immediately after the ceremony. They will travel leisurely across the continent, and eventually will make their home in Pittsburg. Mrs. Cockins, as Mrs. Hobbs, was one of the popular society leaders here and was identified prominently in club as well as social circles.

Mrs. Gertrude Nelson Andrews, the successful playwright, whose new drama, "Through a Window," is to receive its first production on any stage, at the Belasco Theater the week beginning December 27, is a house guest of Mrs. Wallace L. Hardison of 866 West Washington street, and is being delightfully entertained by her many old-time friends during her stay in this city. One of the several affairs planned for Mrs. Andrews is a progressive luncheon, which will be given next week. Six families will be Mrs. Andrews' hostesses upon this occasion, and autos will be used in the transmission to the several houses, where the various courses will be served. Wednesday evening of this week Mrs. Andrews herself was hostess, entertaining a small party of friends at a box party at the Auditorium. Her guests included Mrs. W. L. Hardison, Mr. and Mrs. W. I. Warner and her nephew and his wife, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Andrews.

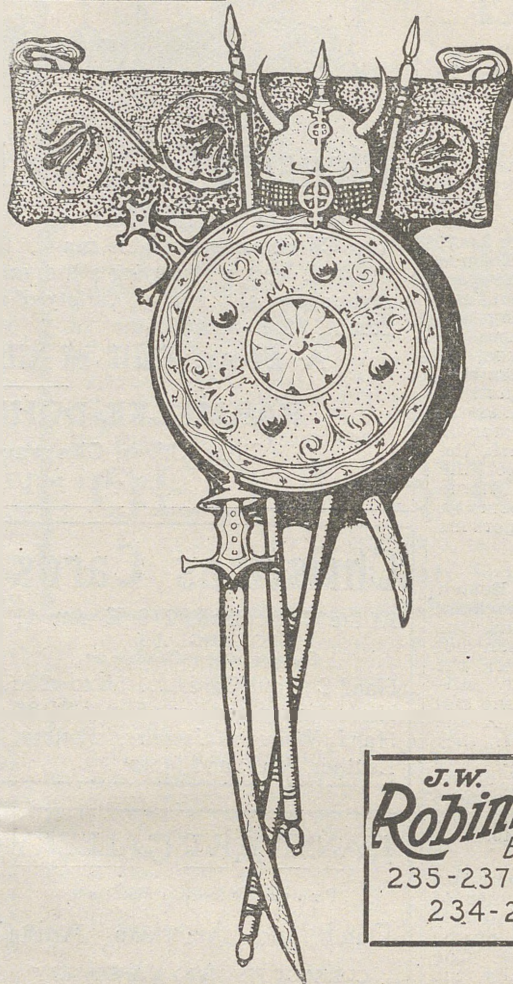
Mr. W. St. Clair Creighton of 1431 Valencia street was host Thursday evening at a Dutch supper, given at his home, for about twenty members of his fraternity, the Alpha Delta Phi. A part of the evening was passed in the singing of old college songs, preparatory to the banquet, which is to be given at Hotel Alexandria by the fraternity, Wednesday evening, December 22. Mr. Allan C. Balch is president of the local chapter of this Greek letter organization, which is the oldest fraternity in the country, having been formed in Hamilton College, New York, in 1832. It includes in its membership, President Taft, former Ambassador Choate, and many other prominent and famous individuals.

Mrs. A. G. Wells of 2637 Ellendale place entertained informally at luncheon Wednesday afternoon in compliment to Mrs. E. P. Ripley, who arrived from Chicago en route to Santa Barbara for the winter.

Invitations have been issued by Mr. and Mrs. W. Y. Teetzel of 932 Lake street for the wedding reception which will follow the marriage of their daughter, Miss Pearl Teetzel to Mr. Thomas Talbot, Wednesday evening, December 29.

Among the most delightful of the week's society affairs was the luncheon given Wednesday afternoon by Mrs. Edward C. Bellows of 1422 Gramercy place. The table centerpiece was a large mound of pink and white carnations and ferns. Covers were laid for Meses. Carl Doron, F. W. Johnson, James H. Adams, Charles F. Bailey, William Duffield, Henry M. Wisler, G.

## Oriental Art Wares



This Oriental Department is a rich field for gift-gatherers who want to give presents that are really artistic and uncommon.

Not necessarily costly either—among the recent arrivals are many quaint, artistic tables, screens, bronze and brass vases and jardinieres, Japanese baskets and wicker bound pottery from Japan, all of which are priced surprisingly low.

(Second Floor)

**J.W. Robinson Company**  
BOSTON DRY GOODS STORE  
235-237-239 SO. BROADWAY  
234-244 SO. HILL ST.

A. Olshausen, Edward H. Conner, Walter Scott Lysle, Isaac Murphy, T. A. Rex, George W. Beck, R. H. Updegraff, James B. Grady, George L. Crenshaw, William A. Spaulding, Joseph C. Wilson, William M. Roads, George V. Horr, Fred Betts, Warwick C. Symondson, Joseph A. Rominger of Long Beach, and N. Messer of South Pasadena.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar C. Mueller and Mrs. C. W. Gunther of this city entertained recently with a dinner party at Hotel Virginia, Long Beach, in compliment to Miss Blanche Gunther of Dayton, Ohio.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter McClelland of Waco, Texas, who are passing the winter here, have issued invitations for the marriage of their daughter, Miss Ida Marian McClelland, and Dr. Francis Earl Brown of this city. The ceremony will take place Wednesday evening, December 29, at Christ Episcopal church. Miss McClelland is a graduate of Washington Seminary and has many friends here. After February 1, Dr. and Mrs. Brown will be at home at Hotel Woodward.

Among the prominent easterners who have come to Los Angeles for the winter are Dr. and Mrs. R. S. Tavenson, Mrs. G. Shamburg and her daughter, Miss Etta R. Shamburg. The members of the party have a number of friends in this city and plan to make an extended visit here. They are guests at Hotel Alexandria.

Members of the Los Angeles City Teachers Club are arranging to keep open house all of next week at Hotel Alexandria and will transform suite 221 of that hostelry into cozy headquarters for the members of the club and their friends during the institute week. Tea will be served there each afternoon between 3 and 6 o'clock. The following officers of the organization will be hostesses, receiving, with the assistance of others: Miss Helen E. Matthewson, president; Miss Nora Sterry, vice-president; Miss Edith Hodgkins, vice-president; Miss Rebecke Cooper, secretary; Miss Blanche Vance, corresponding secretary; Miss Sara Dole, chairman of the study sections; Miss Ida Morrison, chairman of the program committee, and Miss Alice C. Gray,

**VILLE DE PARIS**  
317-325 314-322  
SO. BROADWAY SO. HILL STREET  
A. FUSENOT CO.

## GLOVES FOR GIFTS

Kid Gloves always make welcome gifts at Christmas time, and doubly so if they are

**Reynier Gloves**

We are exclusive agents for  
Los Angeles

## Discriminating Women

Women who are particular about the quality of food served on their tables, usually have their greatest troubles in the

**BUTTER, EGGS AND POULTRY LINE.**

We are caterers to that class of buyers. Absolute insistence upon Freshness, Cleanliness and Purity has earned for us the patronage of the best families in the city. Why not yours?

**F. W. GETCHEL,**  
1352 East 20th St., Los Angeles.  
Home Phone 21997.



chairman of the press committee. This club, which has been organized less than a year, has already attained a membership of 600, including grade and special teachers in the local schools. Three program meetings are featured each year, and plans for the future, although ambitious, stand favorable to realization.

Mr. and Mrs. Sidle Lawrence of 1527 Council street were host and hostess Wednesday evening at a delightful affair given at their home in compliment to Mr. David Landau, who has recently joined the Burbank stock company as second man.

Mrs. Dan Murphy and Miss Sue Sinnott of 2076 West Adams street have returned from a month's eastern trip, including New York and other of the larger cities.

Mrs. Henry W. O'Melveny of 3250 Wilshire boulevard was hostess recently at a luncheon of twelve covers, given in honor of Miss Grace Schilling, who is soon to become the bride of Dr. James Thomas Murray of Rochester, N. Y.

Miss Frankie Wiles, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. S. F. Wiles of 1029 South Hope street, has chosen Wednesday, December 22, as the date for her marriage to Dr. James Rea Cowan of this city. The ceremony will take place at the parsonage of the groom's father, Rev. C. B. Cowan, 155 North Sichel street. Only immediate relatives will be present, and the service will be one of simple, but artistic, appointments.

Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Wellcome and maid of Pasadena registered at Hotel del Monte Saturday, December 11, for a short stay.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene J. Meyberg of this city were at Del Monte last week. Mr. Meyberg is a well-known merchant of Los Angeles, and with his bride passed a part of his honeymoon at Del Monte.

With pretty appointments and with only relatives and intimate friends friends present as witnesses was celebrated the wedding Tuesday evening of Miss Ruth Wickersham and Mr. Jesse B. Green. The service was read at the home of the bride's father, Mr. Isaac Wickersham, 932 Valencia street, and Rev. Henderson Judd officiated at the ceremony. The bride was attired in a gown of white mull and carried a bouquet of Cecil Bruner roses. Mr. and Mrs. Green, after a trip to San Diego, will be at home to their friends at 45 Sunset avenue, Ocean Park.

Mr. J. W. Kendrick, vice-president of the Santa Fe system, accompanied by Mr. A. G. Wells, general manager of the Santa Fe, were week-end guests at Hotel del Coronado, having gone down in their private car. The party included also Mr. F. H. Appleton, chief clerk, Chicago; Mr. W. G. Dunckel, secretary to Mr. Kendrick, and Mr. A. G. Beaman of this city, secretary to Mr. Wells.

Mrs. R. Herbert Jackson will entertain this evening with a dinner of twenty-five covers at Hotel Virginia, in celebration of the opening of the new art gallery there that evening. More than two thousand invitations to the opening of the gallery have been issued, and the event will be made a social success of the season. A dance will conclude the evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Bradner W. Lee entertained Thursday evening with a dinner at the California Club, the affair being in compliment to Miss Maybelle Rendall and her betrothed, Mr. Vernon Goodwin. Covers were laid for eight.

At a smart tea given Thursday at the Alexandria by Mrs. M. J. Turner of 746 South Bonnie Brae street, announcement was made of the engagement of Miss May V. Turner, daughter of the hostess, to Mr. Henry M. Rooney of this city.

Mr. and Mrs. Morgan Ross of Hotel del Coronado have returned from their eastern trip. They left October 12 and have been in the east since, going by way of San Francisco and Chicago, and returning via New Orleans and San Antonio, making the trip from New York to New Orleans by boat.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Davidson of St. Louis, accompanied by Miss Scott of this city, were arrivals at Hotel del Coronado, Wednesday. They passed the day motoring to points of interest. Mr. Davidson is president of the St. Louis and San Francisco railroad. He

## Little Sermons on Health

Weekly Department Written for The Graphic by Dr. L. L. Denny, Health Scientist.

Disease means not-ease—lack of ease. Any physical manifestation that is abnormal is called disease. Normal function is health, abnormal function is disease.

A pain or lack of ease in any portion of the body is a symptom or effect, and is called a disease. This symptom or effect must necessarily be the result of a cause, therefore it is logical that in order to remove symptoms, i.e., disease, the cause of it must be removed.

Treating the disease—the effects of the cause—as ancient methods advocate, can do nothing but temporarily allay the difficulty. Placing a vessel under a leak to catch the water will not repair the leak.

Our body is a perfect machine, and it remains perfect just so long as we use it correctly, but when it is over-worked or abused in any way, it rebels and gets out of repair, just like all other machines. The body, as with all mechanism, in order to operate, must receive operating power, for without this force it is inanimate. When this power is taken from the body death occurs, although the machine retains its original form. This proves that the body is dependent entirely upon this divine power, therefore, in order to possess a normal machine, i.e., a healthy body, we must have a perfect supply of this life-giving force.

The first thing formed in life is the nervous system, therefore, the life is within this. All authorities are agreed upon this phase of anatomy. normal supply of which insures health, located within the nervous system, it is reasonable, and is a fact, that the retaining of this nervous system in a normal condition means health, and the creating of an abnormal condition of this nervous system causes disease.

Every organ of the body is controlled by nerves. If the nerve controlling a certain organ is in a condition that permits of a normal operation of the life-giving impulse, health in that organ is the inevitable result. If a certain organ or tissue of the body is diseased, the nerve which supplies life to the diseased part is always involved and this is invariably the cause of the disease.

Diagnosticians should be able to locate the cause of disease without asking questions or considering symptoms. The application of the law that makes it possible to locate the cause of disease without assistance should and does make it possible to specifically remove this cause.

also is president of four other lines that are tributary to the main line, running south from the St. L. & S. F. into the southwest.

Mrs. Stephen Ralli of Hove, Sussex, England, who has been staying for several weeks at Del Monte, gave a luncheon party at Pebble Beach Lodge, Saturday, December 11. Among her guests were Dr. Gilliat of London and Mrs. W. O. Turner of Glasgow, Scotland. Mrs. Ralli and her physician, Dr. Gilliat, after visiting Santa Barbara, Los Angeles, Riverside, Coronado and other places of interest in Southern California, will go direct to the City of Mexico, and thence to the West Indies and New York. Her daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Lance, live in the latter city.

Of interest to a wide circle of friends is the announcement made by Mrs. Stephen Arnold Rendall of 905 South Alvarado street of the betrothal of her daughter, Miss Maybelle Rendall, to Mr. Vernon Goodwin, secretary of the Billicke-Rowan Company. The wedding will be celebrated in January.

Miss Lucy Clark, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Clark of 9 St. James place, left last week for Mexico, where she will pass the holidays with relatives.

Miss Grace Monk of 1613 South Flower street entertained last Saturday afternoon with a matinee party, and later with a tea at Hotel Alexandria. Decorations of the table were in lilies of the valley and violets. Covers were laid for Misses Sarah Goodrich, Eudora Clark, Gertrude Gooding, Helen Kemper, Edith Kirkpatrick and the hostess.

## Hotel Alexandria

The popular ALEXANDRIA TEA is now open for the Winter Season in the Grand Salon off Marble Lobby.

Musical program daily. Neapolitan Singers and Orchestra Concerts Thursdays and Saturdays.

From Four Until Six

50c

Whether a gift or for personal use, make your selection something of quality.

## GENUINE NAVAJO BLANKETS

native dyes, beautiful designs, that will harmonize with any furnishings.

### SPECIAL REDUCED PRICES DURING DECEMBER

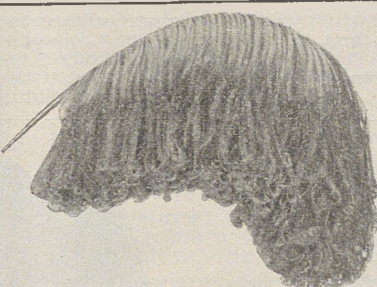
We carry the largest stock of Genuine Indian Goods and Souvenirs in America. For goods taken at random from our salesrooms, we received the following awards: California State Fair, 1908, Gold Medal and First Premium; California State Fair, 1909, First and Second Premium and Silver Medal; A-Y-P Exposition, Seattle, Gold Medal.

### Indian Crafts Exhibition, Indian Village,

Mission Road, near Eastlake Park. Open daily and Sunday.

H. E. Huntington, President.

Antonio Apache, General Manager, formerly in charge ethnographical section World Columbian Exposition; assistant Department Anthropology, Field Columbian Museum; preparator principal museums in United States.



## CAWSTON OSTRICH FEATHERS

Awarded Prize Medals at Paris, St. Louis, Buffalo, Omaha, Portland and Jamestown.

### YOUR OLD FEATHERS

Can be remodeled into the Fashionable Willow Plume and dyed to match any shade by our repair department.

City Store 313 Broadway

Safest place to buy OSTRICH FEATHERS

**CAWSTON**  
OSTRICH FARM  
SOUTH PASADENA, CAL.

## Levy's Cafe

N. W. Corner Third and Main

The Best Conducted Cafe and Restaurant in Los Angeles

Business Men's Lunch Served in Grill Room Daily—40 cents, which includes coffee, tea, beer or wine. Entrance to Grill room on Main.

### AFTER THEATER SUPPERS A SPECIALTY

The Largest and Best Orchestra in the City

## DR. L. L. DENNY

Health Scientist

Suite 908-9-10 Broadway Central Building,  
LOS ANGELES

A scientific and successful method for removing the cause of chronic disease. Physical conditions are accurately diagnosed without asking questions or considering symptoms.  
Office hours, 11 to 3. For appointment, F3435

## BAUMGARDT PUBLISHING COMPANY PRINTERS

116 BROADWAY, NORTH  
LOS ANGELES

PHONES  
A-1161 MAIN

## BEKINS Fire-Proof Storage

NO. 14,842—ORDER TO SHOW CAUSE WHY ORDER OF SALE OF REAL ESTATE SHOULD NOT BE MADE.

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the County of Los Angeles, in the matter of the Estate of John Cowan, deceased. It is ordered by the Court, that all persons interested in the estate of said deceased, appear before the said Superior Court on Friday, the 31st day of December, 1909, at 10:00 o'clock a.m., of said day, at the Court Room of said Superior Court, Department 2 thereof, in the Court House, in said County of Los Angeles, State of California, to show cause why an order should not be granted to the administrator of said estate to sell so much of the real estate of said deceased as may be necessary.

And that a copy of this order be published at least four successive weeks in The Graphic, a newspaper printed and published in said County of Los Angeles.

JAMES C. RIVES,  
Judge of the Superior Court.

Dated, December 1, 1909.





Every lover of Charles Dickens should make a point of visiting the Orpheum at least once in the engagement of Edwin Stevens and Miss Tina Marshall. Every boy and every girl in the family should be included in this excursion into Dickens' land, so admirably conducted by Mr. Stevens. The three characters he portrays this week are Uriah Heep, Grandfather Smallweed and the renowned Dick Swiveller, each a gem of characterization, showing Mr. Stevens to be gifted with mimetic power of a high order. He is capably assisted by Miss Marshall, whose Agnes Wickfield is a delightful portrait. Her "Marchioness" is excellent in make-up, but her accent is hardly that of a little "slavèr" of a London lodging house. Next in point of merit of the new attractions is Milt Wood, whose dancing is a marvel of endurance and cleverness. He might exclude the singing that precedes his dancing without weakening his act in the slightest. Small boys will enjoy the trained Shetland ponies and equally well-trained dogs, introduced by the Howards. It is a wonderful exhibition of man's patience and dumb brute intelligence. Sidney C. Gibson and the De Haven Sextet are mildly entertaining. Gibson dances gracefully and sings with considerable aplomb, but the sextet association is no longer a novelty, and the act drags. Of the holdovers, Bobby Pando and his brother continue to gain the plaudits of their admiring audiences by their athletic exhibits. Bobby's muscular development is a revelation, and his remarkable control of his biceps excites the astonishment of all. Lulu McConnell is a natural comedienne of the rough-house variety, whose saw-edged voice is capitalized as an asset. She and Grant Simpson vie with each other in absurdities in "A Stormy Hour." For those who like that sort of thing it is provocative of great laughter. The Tempest and Sunshine Trio is as artificial as ever, and the evolutions of "Our Boys in Blue" is no whit less entertaining than when first seen. Their marching, manual of arms, artillery practice and wall-scaling feats are done with precision, dexterity and extraordinary celerity. Altogether, it is a capital bill at the Orpheum this week.

S. T. C.

#### "Three Twins" at the Mason

If the enthusiasm of the audience may be taken as a criterion, few musical comedies have been so highly enjoyed as "The Three Twins," which offers diversion for the most sober-minded at the Mason Opera House this week. The company is not remarkable for its ability, save, perhaps, in the admirable work of Victor Morley, who carries the large share of the burden on his capable shoulders, and for the humorous delineation of Harry Hanlon as the peppery Colonel Stanhope. Morley has a graceful self-possession, a pleasing voice, a fetching knack of loveliness, and a supply of "oddities" and patter that provoke even the blase to uncontrolled mirth. The show is worth while, if only to hear Morley's tragic recital of the woes of the man with one hair. Bessie Clifford is graceful and agile in her dancing, reminding one of the flickering of a thin flame. Her voice is not especially pleasing, but she has a certain winsomeness of manner that is recompense, and her rendition of the "Yama-Yama Man" is quaint and effective. Minnie Allen has the best voice in the company, but she has an irritating mannerism of swaying her small self while she is singing, and a tendency toward rapid-fire articulation that makes her listeners breathe rapidly in sympathy. The melodies are tuneful and tinkling—the kind that keeps one humming and whistling for many days. Of course, the "Yama-Yama Man" and "Cuddle Up a Little Closer" have been sung to exhaustion in this city, but never with the tableaux which surround them in this Mason production. A song not so well known, but none the less pleasing, is "Good Night, Sweetheart," splendidly given by Mr. Morley and Miss Allen. Mechanical effects, such as flower-covered electric swing and a faceograph, eliminate the possibility of monotony

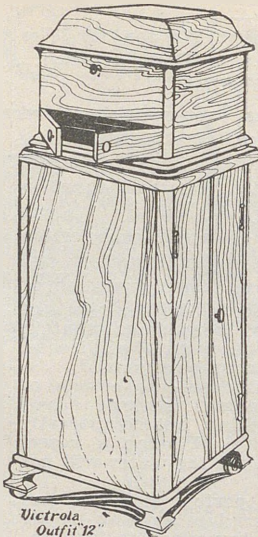
from the show. Colonel Wyatt needs to get after his stage hands and put a stop to the noises and whisperings which seem to emanate from the wings, detracting from unalloyed enjoyment of the performances. They need disciplining.

#### "The Spoilers" at the Majestic

One of the most commendable features of "The Spoilers," the Majestic Theater offering this week, is its brevity. The play, which is dramatized by Rex Beach, from his novel of the same name, is of the blood-and-thrills class, but what might be good melodrama is marred in the presentation by inferior and stilted acting. Frank McQuarrie, in the repulsive role of Wilton Struve, district attorney at Nome, does a capable bit of character delineation, which is one of the best features of the production. Less Greer as Arthur Stillman, the federal judge, is not so much in the limelight, but his little is done well. Ralph Bell as Drury Chester, known as "Bronco Kid," also fills his part acceptably, as do the minor characters. Weakness in the cast is especially notable in the principals. W. Farwin as Joe Dextery is automatic and unnatural in his acting, and his lines at times are delivered in the awkward manner of an amateur. Miss Margaret Oswald gives an acceptable portrayal of Helen Chester, niece of Judge Stillman, but detracts from her work by allowing her voice at times to drop into a harshness which is out of harmony with the picture. Lily Branscombe as Cherry Malotte wins a share of the honors. The scene of the play is laid in Alaska, and the settings are of the rough mining section. The humor of the play is of mediocre quality. On the whole, the production does not nearly approach in merits the same play staged by the Burbank company here several months ago.

#### "The Master Key" at the Belasco

Although it lacks the power and virility which its theme demands, Cosmo Hamilton's play, "The Master Key," which the Belasco players are offering this week, is interesting and at times gripping. It is the old story of capital and labor, with a spice of Socialism and a very large measure of love. Evidently, the subject was too big for the dramatist, for he has skimmed over his best situations in an amateurish fashion, and is addicted to long speeches that lose their message through redundancy and hyperbole. But it has that indefinable, appealing quality



\$158.75

The Gift of Gifts.  
THIS COMPLETE

Victrola  
Outfit

Our Price

\$158.75

Consists of the new mahogany Victrola, Style 12, large size mahogany cabinet to match, 10 selections and 200 needles. Our price \$158.75. Complete Victor Outfits, with regular style machines, at \$28.50, \$42.50, \$44.75 and \$63.25.

Store Open Evenings Until Christmas

Fitzgerald Music Co.

523 BROADWAY



and third acts, showing a workingman's cottage, depicting a workingman's home life, that the playwright reveals his skill. William Yerance is

in make-up and conception. He loses his own personality completely, playing with a fire and pathos that are vitally impressive. Lewis S. Stone is almost aggressively earnest in his portrayal of the young foundry owner, who plays a twentieth century Haroun al Raschid by mingling with his employees in the guise of a workingman. Save for his fault of talking so rapidly that his audience has difficulty in following him, Mr. Stone's work is up to his usual admirable standard. Frank Camp also contributes a clean-cut sketch in the role of Alf Rumble, and James Applebee gives one of his best delineations as the optimistic Tapper. Richard Vivian as the love-sick juvenile, Charles Ruggles as the old clerk, and Howard Scott as John Burbank are excellent in their respective roles. Thais Magrane is a fetching school mistress, winning in her love scenes, and strong in her denouncement of capital. Ida Lewis as the lovable housewife, and Beth Taylor as the pretty Stella Wilding are equally pleasing. A delightful feature of the performance is the clever work of Master George Gonzales and little Bebe Daniels.

#### "Belle of New York" at the Grand

With the greater part of the Ferris Hartman family missing from the cast this week, "The Belle of New York," as presented at the Grand Opera House, is given in a more or less perfunctory manner. It takes the genial, infectious humor of Mr. Hartman to inject life into the Grand Opera House productions and with him conspicuously absent from the cast and Josie Hart and Muggins Davies also among the missing, the attraction is allowed to lapse into the mediocre class, and is in sharp contrast to other productions staged recently. The individual work of a few members of the company is fairly commendable. Joseph Fogarty as Ichabod Bronson; Walter De Leon as Harry Eronson, his spendthrift son; Walter Catlett as Karl von Pumpernick, a polite lunatic, and Oscar Walch as "Blinky Bill" McGuirk, a pugilist, sustain their respective roles measurably well. Josephine Islieb's Violet



TINA MARSHALL, WITH EDWIN STEVENS, AT THE ORPHEUM

which, for lack of better term, the newspaper writer calls "heart interest." It is in the homely charm of the sec-

the star of the entire production, giving in the part of the old Socialist a character drawing well-nigh perfect, both



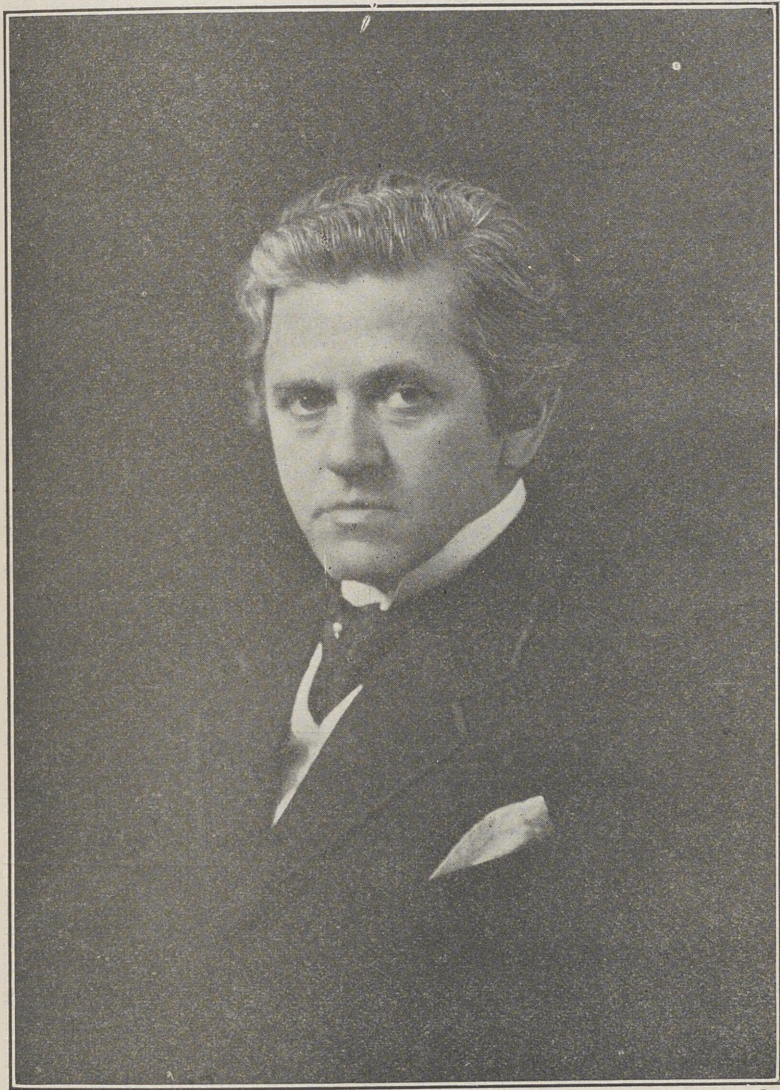
Grey, a Salvation lassie, does about the best work of the performance, although her scope is markedly limited.

#### Offerings Next Week

David Belasco announces the local engagement of David Warfield, who will appear at the Mason Opera House next Monday night, for one week, in his most famous creation, "Anton von Parwig," in the comedy drama, "The Music Master." The present tour marks the sixth season that Mr. Warfield has played "The Music Master," and as almost all of this time consisted of engagements played in New York, there have been only two brief road tours, one of which included Los Angeles. Playgoers of this city will see David Warfield in an even more artistic conception of von Parwig than that which he played at a local theater last season, as he is constantly adding new "touches" and rounding and mellowing the role to a degree of perfection—even though the critics have declared his work well-nigh flawless. There will be

and Daughters of the Golden West as a benefit in aid of the Homeless Children of California.

For its Christmas week bill, beginning Monday matinee, December 20, the Orpheum leads off with John B. Hymer & Company in "The Devil and Tom Walker," which is an operetta from the pen of Mr. Hymer. The audiences are permitted a glimpse of the Satanic realm in a manner said to arouse a whirl of hilarity. A company of ten, including five Satanellas, aid in the elucidation of the plot. Ben Welch's annual visits are always received with pleasure. Mr. Welch, as a delineator of Hebrew and Italian characters, has no equal, and his impersonations are true to life. Katchen Loisset is an Orpheum importation from abroad. She is a singer, and carries with her, as accessories to a pretty act, a flock of trained pigeons and a bulldog. Vittoria & Georgetta, another Orpheum importation, are sensational equilibrists from Germany. Among their unusual stunts



DAVID WARFIELD, IN "THE MUSIC MASTER," AT THE MASON

only one matinee, which is scheduled for Saturday, Christmas Day.

For their Christmas week offering the Belasco stock company will offer Leo Dietrichstein's well-known and invariably popular farce, "Are You a Mason?" The assignment will find Richard Vivian in his old role of George Fisher, the young stock broker, who dons feminine attire. There will be a Christmas matinee performance of "Are You a Mason?" with the usual Thursday and Sunday matinees as well. Following "Are You a Mason?" the Belasco company will, by special arrangement with Klaw & Erlanger, give the first performance on any stage of Mrs. Gertrude Nelson Andrews' new play, "Through a Window." This will provide Lewis S. Stone, Frank Camp, William Yernace, Thais Magrane, Ida Lewis, Adele Farrington and the other members of the company with exceptional opportunities for strong dramatic work. The Tuesday night performance of "Through a Window" has been secured by the Native Sons

they have a boxing match with their feet, while they walk about the stage on their hands. Edwin Stevens, with Tina Marshall, will offer "Guardy," a sketch from his own pen; the De Haven Sextet, with new songs, and Milt Wood and the Howard ponies and dogs are the holdovers, offering a good holiday bill.

Beginning with the usual Sunday matinee, Ferris Hartman, after two weeks' absence, will make his reappearance in the big holiday production of Audran's comic opera, "The Toymaker." Hartman will play his original role of Johannes Guggenheimer. Walter De Leon will be seen as the young nobleman who weds the toymaker's daughter, Elsa, under the impression that she is a doll, and "Muggins" Davies will appear after a week's illness in the role of the doll. Charles Farwell Edson, the well-known basso, has been specially engaged for the role of Brother Mathew. A great spectacular Christmas festival scene which never has been given in this city, has been added to the production, and at

### Morosco's Burbank Theater

OLIVER MOROSCO.

Lessee and Manager.

Los Angeles Leading Stock House.

ALL NEXT WEEK

MATINEE TODAY.

TONIGHT

THIRD AND LAST BIG WEEK

## The Play of ST. ELMO

BIGGEST HIT OF THE ENTIRE SEASON

An unusual love story, tenderly told and exquisitely acted. Regular Burbank prices: 25c, 35c, 50c. Matinees, Sunday and Saturday, 25c. Gallery, 10c. To Follow: SARDOU'S "DIVORCONS."

### Belasco Theater

BELASCO-BLACKWOOD CO., Props. and Mgrs.

Matinees Thursday, Saturday and Sunday. Every Night at 8:15.

WEEK COMMENCING MONDAY NIGHT, DECEMBER 20, 1909

LEWIS S. STONE

and the Belasco Theater Company will present

Leo Dietrichstein's popular farce,

## Are You a Mason

To follow---First performance on any stage of Mrs. Gertrude Nelson Andrews' new play, "THROUGH A WINDOW."

### Mason Opera House

H. C. WYATT,

Lessee and Manager.

ONE WEEK BEGINNING MONDAY, DECEMBER 20---MATINEE SATURDAY

David Belasco will present

## DAVID WARFIELD in THE MUSIC MASTER

ALL THE WEEK

Prices—50c to \$2. Box Seats, \$2.50 and \$3. Coming—Olga Nethersole in repertoire.

### Orpheum Theater--VAUDEVILLE

Matinee Every Day.

Both Phones 1447

COMMENCING MONDAY MATINEE, DECEMBER 20

"The Devil and Tom Walker,"

John B. Hymer & Co.

Ben Welch, Hebrew and

Irish impersonations.

Katchen Loisset,

"The Singer with the Bulldog."

Vittoria & Georgetta,

Sensational equilibrists.

ORPHEUM MOTION PICTURES

Nights—10c, 25c, 50c, 75c.

Edwin Stevens,

in Characters from Dickens.

DeHaven Sextet,

With Sidney C. Gibson.

Howard's Musical Shetlands,

and Comedy Canines.

Milt Wood,

"The Dancer with the Chair."

Matinees Daily—10c, 25c, 50c.

### The Chutes -- Lehigh Investment Co. -- Admission 10 Cts

The Greatest Amusement Park in the World.

FREE RIDES On the Chutes, Miniature

Free Vaudeville every afternoon and evening.

## FREE DANCING PAVILION

Dancing every evening and Sunday afternoons. Societies and Lodges can make arrangements for exclusive use by giving one week's notice. Don't fail to visit the Famous Heidelberg Cafe.

### Grand Opera House

Matinees Tuesday, Saturday and Sunday.

Every Night in the Week at 8:15.

WEEK COMMENCING SUNDAY MATINEE, DECEMBER 19, 1909.

Ferris Hartman

and his big singing company present

the big Christmas novelty.

The Toymaker

Reappearance of Ferris Hartman in his original role of Johannes Guggenheimer.

the Tuesday matinee Mr. Hartman will present free toys to every child attending the performance.

#### "Esmeralda" by Dobinson Students

"Esmeralda," as presented by the Dobinson dramatic students last Wednesday evening, was a decided success. The auditorium was crowded, and the audience delighted. Miss Law, in the name part, quite justified the high opinion of her talent held by her instructor. Frank Schmitz, E. B. Gilmore, E. A. de Voss, Cecil Irish and Philip Eby sustained their respective roles with a coolness and discretion that spoke much for their training. Miss Thelma Jackson did specially clever work as the irascible dame. Miss Ruth Edwards and Miss Johanna Slaney also were admirable in their more attractive roles. A feature of the evening was the presentation by the class to their instructor of a beautiful gift book in token of their appreciation.

#### Asides

If the admirers of Charlie Ruggles steal on him unaware and find him muttering broken remnants of what appears to be utter nonsense, they need not fear for his sanity. The debonair Charles is cast for the part of a Jap-

anese boy in "Through a Window," and under the espionage of Frank, the janitor at the Belasco, he is perfecting his Japanese accent. He has practiced on every member of the company, until his life is in daily danger, but it is a "sure thing" to wager that he'll understand the characteristics with which to endow his role. He is "going in" for this latest whim in the same thorough fashion which led him to strain his ankle at the athletic club, where he is endeavoring to rid himself of several pounds of superfluous avoirdupois. Charlie is certainly a disciple of "Teddy" Roosevelt when it comes to strenuousness.

Sunday afternoon is waited with a thrill of expectation among the friends of Charles Farwell Edson. Not because the friends have any doubt of "Charlie's" success in his special engagement with Ferris Hartman, but because they are wondering if he will shave the hirsute adornment which shields his classic chin from the inquiring gaze of mankind. Inasmuch as he is cast for the part of Brother Mathew, the jolly old monk, and as monks are not supposed to boast the vanity of a beard, it is to be feared that he must sacrifice that "curling



wealth of nut-brown hair, 'or else retire behind several yards of cowl.

Manager Morosco will offer no Christmas novelty this year, the popularity of "St. Elmo" at the Burbank having compelled the retention of the play for a third and final week. The usual matinees will be played Sunday and Saturday, Christmas Day. "St. Elmo" tells a love story of interest that is none the less absorbing because it is old fashioned. It is a stirring romance, beginning with a duel, and ending as all good love stories should, with the heroine in the hero's arms. Its popularity is enhanced by a praiseworthy production and admirable acting on the part of the Burbank players. The cast shows no change, Byron Beasley continuing in the name role and Miss Blanche Hall in the part of Edna Earl. This will be Miss Hall's farewell character upon the Burbank stage.

Ethel von Waldron, the Burbank new ingenue, finds herself in much the same situation as that which Miss Florence Reed faced last summer in the long run of "The Dollar Mark" at the Belasco. Miss von Waldron's salary started when she left New York, and she expected to make her debut last Sunday in "Divorcons." Now that "St. Elmo" has been retained for a third week, Miss von Waldron has another week of vacation on full pay. In "The Girl of the Golden West," in which Frances Nordstrom opens at the Burbank the day after Christmas, there is no role for the pretty ingenue, so that she may play the lady of leisure for an indefinite time. Miss Nordstrom arrived in the city last Wednesday and has begun rehearsals for "The Girl."

Excitement was tense at the Mason Opera House for a few minutes last Tuesday, when the building was in dire danger of being destroyed by fire. In "Governor" Wyatt's private office is a filmy net on which reposes a number of treasured photographs, gathered in a theatrical lifetime. Following the explosion of a flashlight, this net caught afire from the powder, and blazed briskly, and it required cool heads and quick hands to extinguish the flame before it played havoc with the handsome building.

Charley Giblyn has returned to the ranks of the Belasco company, after an operation on his foot. In his giddy days Giblyn was wont to do the light fantastic in musical comedy, so strenuously that he acquired a corn on the ball of his pedal extremity. After he tried to play chiropodist the callosity became a serious menace, but the operation was highly successful, and "Gibby's" rah-rah hat and nobby overcoat again may be seen in the vicinity of the stage entrance.

As a special holiday attraction, the Majestic Theater will offer the popular musical comedy stars, Bailey and Austin, and their company of seventy-five players, in the musical comedy extravaganza, "The Top of the World." The show will open at the Majestic, Christmas afternoon, and will continue through the ensuing week, with additional matinees Wednesday and New Year's Day.

Tuesday afternoon the shining lights of the Belasco company were gathered in the sanctum sanctorum of John Blackwood to hear Mrs. Gertrude Nelson Andrews read her play, "Through a Window," which these capable Thespianes are to produce here December 27. If the enthusiasm of each player over the role assigned him may be taken as evidence, Mrs. Andrews' drama promises to be a great success.

Ferris Hartman has resumed his place at the head of his company at the Grand Opera House, after an enforced absence at the hospital on account of appendicitis. That expansive grin still embellishes the Hartman countenance, and is scheduled to burst into full splendor at the Christmas "doings" which are to take place on the stage after the evening performance.

"Ollie" Morosco is breaking all records for holiday business with "St. Elmo." As a usual thing the Christmas season is a thing to be deplored from the manager's financial viewpoint, but the Burbank is crowding the house to the doors, despite the nearness of "Merry Christmas."

San Francisco is at present enjoying the Orpheum road show, which will be here early in January. The show is said to be bigger and better than ever before, and is doing a record business.

## Pleasant Words From Our Contemporaries

Portland Spectator: In celebration of its seventeenth year of successful and useful life, the Los Angeles Graphic issues a very handsome anniversary number this week. Samuel T. Clover is the editor of this brightest of coast weeklies, and has made a paper in whose possession Los Angeles and California—habitat of clever hebdomadary publications—are to be congratulated. It is pleasing to note that The Graphic has an advertising patronage worthy of its literary merits.

San Bernardino Free Press: The Graphic, presided over by that prince of good fellows, Samuel Travers Clover, appropriately celebrated its seventeenth natal day by appearing in a handsome cover of quaint design. Bre'r Clover's sole aim is to improve, constantly improve, the ablest weekly on the coast. We hope that his untiring efforts will be abundantly rewarded. He will succeed because he deserves success.

Orange News: The Graphic of Los Angeles, one of the best edited weekly magazines in the state, has entered the seventeenth year of its publication. An artistic frontpiece, drawn by R. F. Moine, is a birthday present to the publication. The Graphic and its like, magazines that find a place between their covers for literature, art, and a dispassionate consideration of politics, are deserving of a high place in the regard of the people. The fields of true culture, which they attempt to discover, are far too little known.

Highlands Messenger: Among our most valued exchanges we treasure the Los Angeles Graphic, edited by that wideawake and trenchant journalist, Samuel T. Clover. When one has for a week overimbibed the concoctions of the daily press, saturated and tired, he finds recreation in the perusal of the choice tidbits that the genial editor serves to his clientele of readers. Fearless and unsparing in its discussions of public men and measures, its "Browsings in an Old Book Shop" form a palatable literary menu relished by stomachs with a liking for intellectual pabulum. Added to these is a local department which discusses in a charming way the best-known Los Angeles men and women and local happenings. In brief, it is an unique journal, read by unique and appreciative people and edited by an unique and versatile journalist.

Hollywood Sentinel: The Graphic of Los Angeles celebrated its seventeenth birthday last week by coming out dressed in a new cover, artistically devised and with a renewed purpose from the editor to make the magazine a more effective factor in the life of that great city, and this unparalleled southwest. We agree most heartily with the genial editor "That there is room for such a publication" in the life of a metropolitan city such as Los Angeles is destined to become. We agree with him further when he says, "There is enough of gross materialism in the daily papers to surfeit everybody; the province of The Graphic lies not in that direction." We believe that The Graphic does "offer an antidote that shall earnestly strive to lead the thoughts into less sordid channels, to hold fast that which is worth while, to continue to show honest contempt for humbugs and pretenses of all types, and to introduce to the notice of our readers old friends and new that are conducive to a higher life." We believe such a purpose to be a righteous one, and we bespeak for the journal (rather than magazine) a most cordial response in its renewed endeavor in its chosen field. We have never met the editor personally, but have come to know him pretty well in the last two years through the reading of The Graphic. How definitely a man reveals himself through the pen of conversation, and from such a source we have come to admire the man, and are ready to congratulate him for the realization to a large extent of the purposes and ideals of his publication. The Sentinel wishes him God-speed in the eighteenth year of his endeavor and most heartily commends his publication to the intelligent homes of Greater Los Angeles and this new empire, the bustling, bustling, progressive great southwest.

## BARROLL & CO. BONDS

LOS ANGELES  
H. W. Hellman Building

SAN FRANCISCO  
Merchants' Exchange

PORTLAND  
Lumbermen's Building

## ANNOUNCEMENT

Mr. John W. Edminson, formerly a member of the banking firm of N. W. Harris & Company, Chicago, New York and Boston, has become actively associated with, and been elected vice president of Barroll & Company. Los Angeles, December 1, 1909.

## "SELECT BREW"

THE BEER OF THE CONNOISSEUR



Maier Brewing Co.

440 Aliso Street

HOME 10357---PHONES---MAIN 8196

### Golf Tournament at Hotel Del Monte

Announcement of a match play tournament on the magnificent golf links of Hotel Del Monte over the New Year's holiday is welcomed by many amateur golf enthusiasts. Manager Warner has so arranged the play that it will begin Friday, December 31, and end Saturday night January 1, giving Sunday for rest or other recreation. There will be handicap play for men and women, as well as men's and women's foursomes and mixed foursomes. The prizes and trophies will be in keeping with the event, and the tournament will be in charge of a committee of well-known golfers. Another pleasing feature of entertainment which Mine Host Warner is planning for his guests is an old-fashioned New Year's party, to be held at Pebble Beach Lodge. There will be plenty of pop corn and apples and nuts, and, whisper it softly, cider and applejack to keep up the fun before the roaring fires. A number of prominent society people from San Francisco and from Los Angeles and other Southern California cities are planning to go to Del Monte Friday, December 24, and pass the entire holiday week.

### Notable Players of Past and Present

Publishers of the New York Clipper announce that they have in preparation a series of articles on "Notable Players of the Past and Present," beginning with Edwin Forrest and continuing down to the present time. These articles will give the professional career of all the notable stars in the profession, mentioning the important plays in which they have appeared, etc., and when completed will make a record which will be valuable and entertaining to all persons interested in theatricals, both in and out of the profession. The first instalment will appear in the issue dated January 1, 1910.

## PROFESSIONAL AND BUSINESS DIRECTORY

ACCOUNTANT & AUDITOR

A. L. DECHENE, 206-7-8 Henne Bldg.  
Phone, Main 871; A4040

ANTIQUES, FURNITURE, CHINA

LEE L. POWERS, 627 S. Olive. Bought & sold.

ATTORNEYS

ADCOCK, FRENCH & BURNHAM,  
307 Bullard Block. Home A 1508

BOOKS, STATIONERY & PICTURES

BAKER WUEST CO., 516 S. Broadway.  
JONES BOOK STORE, 226 W. First St.

BUSINESS COLLEGES

WOODBURY BUSINESS COLLEGE, Hamburger Bldg., 320 W. 8th. E. K. Isaacs, Pres.

CEMETERIES

FOREST LAWN CEMETERY,  
304 Wright & Callender Bldg.

DESKS AND OFFICE FURNITURE

R. D. BRONSON DESK CO.,  
M 48--H 10048. 542 S. Spring St.

ELECTRIC LIGHTING FIXTURES

FORVE-PETTEBONE CO., 514 S. Broadway.  
Main 937. Home F 8027

FLORISTS

J. W. WOOLSKILL, Florist.  
Choice Cut Flowers for all occasions.  
HARNES & SADDLERY

SAMUEL C. FOY, 315 N. Los Angeles St.  
Established 1854. M 3808

JEWELRY MANUFACTURERS

Carl Entenmann, Jewr., 217 1/2 S. Spring, upstairs

MANUFACTURING JEWELERS

BRIGDEN & PEDERSEN,  
507 S. Spring St. F 1117. M 6450

PATENT ATTORNEYS

J. S. ZERRE, Thirty-eight years' experience.  
U. S. and Foreign Patents.  
433 Stinson Bldg., 3d & Spring Sts.

RARE BOOKS

CALL AND "BROWSE" at Dawson's Book Shop,  
518 S. Hill St. (E. Dawson, H. W. Collins.)

SASH AND DOORS

HUGHES MFG. & LMBR. CO., Millwork, Bank and Office Fixtures, Wholesale and Retail Lumber Dealers.

TRUNKS AND SUIT CASES

G. U. WHITNEY, 228 So. Main St.

Among the Los Angeles arrivals at Hotel del Coronado the week ending December 11 were Mr. Charles V. H. Turner, Mr. Jack Sebree, Mr. J. H. Nightengale, Mr. Earl Mueller, Mr. Ben Powers, Mr. J. Mathis, Mr. Ed Helm, Mr. C. W. Luebin, Mr. Harrison Albright, Mr. Leonard G. Cooper, Mr. F. W. Penton, Mr. and Mrs. H. T. O'Fallon, Mr. T. C. Wynne, Mr. A. M. Warren, Mr. C. C. Cole, Mr. M. C. Alger, Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Henderson, Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Bear, Mrs. Mary B. Hook, Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Holliday, Miss Alie Way Wilson, Mr. B. K. Myers, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Rankin, Mr. Elbert E. Lurler and Mr. William Gottschalk.



## ON THE REVIEWER'S TABLE



"Most people either say that they agree with Bernard Shaw or that they do not understand him. I am the only person who understands him, and I do not agree with him," is the introductory note of Mr. G. K. Chesterton in his book on George Bernard Shaw. This statement of fact qualifies him to judge fairly this aggravating personality; aggravating because he will not be measured by any of the established standards. Mr. Chesterton says, further, that Shaw is not understood for the simple reason that he is an Irishman, and Englishmen have never taken the trouble to understand Irishmen. "All the time that we were creating the comic Irishman in fiction, we were creating a tragic Irishman in fact." As for Mr. Shaw himself, to quote again, "It is indefensibly foolish to attempt to explain a man whose whole object through life has been to explain himself." Yet so little has he succeeded for himself that Mr. Chesterton seems almost to have created him. A creature of paradoxes, his whole fault lies in not understanding the great paradoxes of life; a creature seemingly of great complexities. His biographies shows him to be a person of great simplicity and Puritan severity.

Mr. Chesterton defines a paradox as a "rapid summary of something which is at once so true and so complex that the speaker who has the swift intelligence to perceive it, has not the slow patience to explain it," and much of Mr. Shaw's impatience and touchy vanity arise from this swift arriving at conclusions. Rightly to understand him, it is necessary to consider the traditions of his ancestors. A Protestant Irishman is an anomaly—he is a person without a country, though on his native soil, a Puritan in a land of mysticism and superstition, an aristocrat, cut off from other aristocrats by these barriers of religion. From this situation have arisen great virtues of mind and heart—and great limitations. To quote the book again, "All the virtues he has are heroic virtues. Shaw is like the Venus of Milo; all that there is of him is admirable."

But like that famous marble, he, too, is mutilated. Having no country, he has no patriotism. Living in a sort of social garrison, he has not absorbed the traditions of childhood, the sense of the supernatural, the love of the soil with its solid shapes of ownership. The things that everybody knows without learning them he escaped because of this alien seclusion. "Nothing about him can be supposed to refer to a family feud or to a family joke. But here comes the paradox of Shaw, the greatest of all his paradoxes and the one of which he is unconscious. These one or two plain truths which quite stupid people learn at the beginning are exactly the one or two truths which Bernard Shaw may not learn, even at the end. "He is a daring pilgrim, who has set out from the grave to find the cradle."

Mr. Chesterton scouts the idea that Shaw is insincere, vain or complex. He is a passionate believer in life, but without joy in it. "Let us eat, drink and be serious," might be his motto. He is brilliant, witty, courageous, and—mistaken. The book is written from Mr. Chesterton's heart as well as from his head; he grants Shaw all his qualities, but defines him in a keen and masterly manner. In closing he says, "Humanity never produces optimists till it has ceased to produce happy men. It is strange to be obliged to impose a holiday like a fast, and to drive men to a banquet with spears. But this shall be written of our time: that when the spirit who denies besieged the last citadel, blaspheming life itself, there were some, there was one especially, whose voice was heard and whose spear was never broken." To quote any passage is invidious where all are so good. Though a biography of Shaw, it is also an illuminated bit of Chesterton. ("George Bernard Shaw." By Gilbert K. Chesterton. John Lane Company.) M. H. C.

Great Operas Told For Children  
Stories of the great operas cannot be told too often. John Prendergast

has retold, for children, the three most popular ones, those with the purest, sweetest story to tell: "Lohengrin," by Richard Wagner, "Faust," by Charles Francois Gounod, and "Aida," by Verdi. The book is written for children, and the stories are well and clearly told. A preface yields a short biography of each composer and an epilogue gives the moral which adorns the tale. Printed in large, clear type and illustrated in color by the author, this is a valuable gift book for children. ("Great Operas Told For Children." By John Prendergast. Frederick A. Stokes Co.)

"Putting on the Screws"  
Tales of love, of kindly affections, of doing for others, seem especially fitting and true at the holiday time. The Spirit of Christmas present is everywhere. Gouverneur Morris has such a happy, little hearthstone story in "Putting on the Screws." A father and mother of nine children, striving hard to make the income cover the demands, are suddenly asked to give a home to an aunt of the father. She has been a great actress all her life, made and spent fortunes, and now, old and alone, finds herself confronted by the poorhouse, or asking admittance to her nephew's already full home. She is received with the utmost good will and genuine kindness. To add to the complications, she is deaf and requires much waiting on, but the spirit of the house is loving kindness and it never fails. One of the family institutions is a book of rules, for infringements of which there are fines ranging from half a cent to twenty-five. For instance: "Those who express dissatisfaction often enough will soon alienate every vestige of that sympathy which they may really deserve. Fine for expressing dissatisfaction, one cent, for incorrigible dissatisfaction, twenty-five cents and a whipping." There are fines for all the crimes of omission and commission, and it sounds as if this book of rules might with profit, both to purse and spirit, be adopted by all families. Trouble and sickness come into this household, with burdens and bills, but the courage never fails. All ends happily and the aunt confesses to breaking a rule, and under the head of "Deception," sets herself a large fine. This little volume is in holiday dress. ("Putting on the Screws." By Gouverneur Morris. Doubleday, Page & Co.)

"At the Back of the North Wind"  
As lasting as the old fairy tales which have endured through many years is George MacDonald's delightful story, "At the Back of the North Wind," which the Lippincott Company has put out in attractive new form. What child would not find joy in the adventures of the gentle Diamond, the little English lad who is taken on many journeys by the North Wind. Charming and delicate in its conception, written with a flavor of quaintness, with a philosophy of life that makes a sure appeal to the adult heart and is more than likely to strike a chord in the juvenile understanding, the book deserves a place in every library. It has a pathos that is poignant, a cheery faith in the underlying kindness of humanity. Perhaps the modern reader may at first regard it as stilted and far-fetched, but the rare charm of it soon overcomes that prejudice. A more desirable gift book for the little lad or lassie is not easily discovered. ("At the Back of the North Wind." By George MacDonald. J. B. Lippincott Co.)

"The Book of Christmas"  
How Christmas has survived, in the hearts of many generations in spite of commercial uses it has served, and the fatigue and flurry which attends its ministrations, is a fine indication and vindication of the graces of the human soul. What it has meant in various ages is well set forth in a little book of collected prose and poetry issued by the Macmillan Company, with an introduction by Hamilton Mabie and drawings by George Wharton Edwards. There are old English ballads, poems of feasting and fasting, travel sketches by Washington Irving, and others telling of Christmas in many lands, even "Christmas in Jail," by Rolf Boldrewood. Besides sketches to illustrate these are twelve plates reproducing famous pictures of the Madonna and child, altogether, one of those rich books in contents and outside form that everyone is looking for just now. It will help to preserve the Spirit of Christmas. ("The Book of Christmas." Introduction by Hamilton Mabie. The Macmillan Co.)

## Cupid's Understudy

BY EDWARD SALISBURY FIELD

A bubbling, refreshing love story in the well known Field style. Especially suitable for a gift book.

Any Book Reviewed on This Page Obtainable of Us at the Lowest Possible Price.

Cunningham, Curtiss & Welch Company

The Big Book Store, 252 South Spring Street

## BROWSINGS IN AN OLD BOOK SHOP

Who has read that curious rhyming story of "The Schoolmaster's Tour" or "Dr. Syntax in Search of the Picturesque, of Consolation, and of a Wife," by William Combe? Its original appearance was made in the first number of the Poetical Magazine, published in London, in May, 1810. Dr. Syntax and his tours made a hit with the public, and as he was portrayed by the famous illustrator, Rowlandson, in full-page color plates, his distinctive portrait and singular features, as drawn by the artist, were as unmistakable as his perpetual good humor, in the midst of troubles and mishaps, described by Combe. The author carries his hero through a great variety of whimsical adventures, to the lakes and back again. As tours were a fashionable article in the literature of the first decade of the nineteenth century, the poetical peregrinations of Dr. Syntax caught the popular fancy. Even as the adventures of Paul Pry gave a name to all sorts of objects ten years afterward, so Syntax was the favored title in his day. There were Syntax hats, Syntax wigs, and Syntax coats. The publisher was delighted, and Combe, whose fortunes had been at a low ebb when he was engaged by Ackerman to write the text to accompany the Rowlandson illustrations, quickly found himself in the lap of luxury, with his publisher honoring every demand he made for cash advances.

It was my fortune this week to find a capital reprint of "Dr. Syntax" at the Old Book Shop, containing eighty full-page illustrations, drawn and colored after the originals by Rowlandson. This edition was published by Chatto and Windus in 1895, and the leaves were uncut. It is not hard to believe, after studying the plates, that Combe was inspired by them to write the adventures, instead of the artist taking his cue from the text. Indeed, there is a story to the effect that Rowlandson had offered the printseller, Ackerman, a number of drawings, representing an old clergyman and schoolmaster, who felt, or fancied himself, in love with the fine arts, quixotically traveling about during his holidays in search of the picturesque. It occurred to Ackerman, who was about to start a new poetical magazine, or rhyming miscellany, that if a narrative in verse could be had to accompany the plates they would be well received. Combe was in the debtors' apartment in the King's Bench prison at the time, and readily fell in with the idea when it was broached by the publisher.

William Combe has been styled the English "Le Sage." He wrote and edited, between the year 1772 and 1823, upward of one hundred books, conducted or contributed to a score of journals, and furnished—if we may believe his own note-book, fully two thousand columns of matter to the newspapers and magazines of the time. His was a checkered career—the earlier stage passed in extreme riches and the latter in dire poverty. Owing to his almost constant imprisonment for debt, he wrote under a dozen different aliases, to avoid having his numerous creditors attach the profits of his work. He was born in Bristol in 1741, the son of a prosperous merchant. He was

## Gifts for Booklovers

Why not remember your book-loving friend with some charming, rare, old volume, perhaps an early edition of a favorite author, bound in tree calf or vellum, embellished with bookplate and exquisite engravings?

A book tastefully chosen has just the touch of individuality that will cause it to be appreciated.

A perusal of our new catalogue, or a quiet "browse" over our shelves will suffice to prove that we have a wealth of literary and artistic treasures, the like of which have never been offered for sale in Los Angeles.

Call, phone or write for our catalogue of "Rare Books Which Make Rare Presents."

"Call and Browse."

Dawson's Bookshop

518 S. Hill St. Facing Central Park.

"The Old Book Shop."

F7250, Main 3859.

Ernest Dawson.

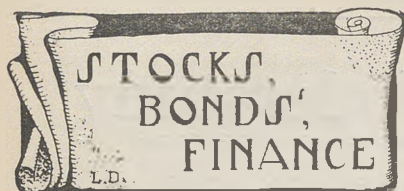
H. W. Collins.

a school-fellow at Eton of Thomas, Lord Lytton, Charles James Fox and of William Beckford, author of "Vathek," about which I have written in an earlier "browsing." At Oxford he was known better for his expensive tastes rather than as a laborious student. Yet such were his ready talents that, although he was never seen to apply himself to study, he was never known to fail in a task. Leaving Oxford suddenly, he went up to London, where his uncle, a rich alderman, supplied him with funds for a tour of the continent. He was abroad three years, and in Italy met Sterne, who was then making that second tour through Europe which resulted in the "Sentimental Journey." They were admirably suited to each other, in spite of a disparity of ages, and became boon companions.

Falling heir to a snug sum on the death of his uncle, Combe went the pace. A bachelor of handsome appearance, he lived in princely style, with the inevitable result. In two years he was head over heels in debt, and as he had become estranged from his father he received no help from that quarter. Completely strapped, he suddenly enlisted as a common soldier. Later, he became a waiter, and as such was recognized by a former associate of his affluent days. Combe was never embarrassed by these chance meetings. He was the soul of good humor and a born philosopher. Crossing to France, he entered the French army, and still later almost assumed the cowl. Then, having ran the gamut, he returned to England, where he entered upon his literary work that extended with varying vicissitudes through half a century, with Dr. Syntax his chef d'oeuvre. He was twice married, but had no children. He died June 19, 1823, at the age of 82, one of the most extraordinary literary characters of his time.

S. T. C.





Associated Oil continues the leader in a market that has not improved in reliability since the last report. In fact, the stock has acted all week about as erratic as it possibly could. The break has been from 54½ to 49, back again to 53, and then, again, later, to 50. Those behind the shares in their present upward swing continue to absorb all the stock that is offered. As a matter of fact, the transactions in Associated during the last quarter on the Los Angeles stock exchange have aggregated close to 30,000 shares, which, with nearly twice as much more absorbed in San Francisco, make a snug total of nearly \$5,000,000 worth of Associated taken care of since the present movement in the stock began.

Naturally, market conditions generally are inclined to softness, as invariably is the case at the Christmas holiday season, and toward the close of the year. Lower prices are predicted for several of the standard specialties the coming week, but after interest and dividend disbursements, in the early days of January, there should be a revival that will make traders sit up and take notice.

L. A. Home Pfd. broke during the week, selling as low as 56 off board, it is reported, while U. S. Long Distance also has been clipped two points since the last report. Both issues should be a purchase at present prices.

Central Oil has maintained a remarkable steadiness under selling pressure since the last report, and Olinda Land, and Globe, of the cheaper petroleum, have been firmer than in a long time. The first named sold as high as 40 this week, as against 32, the best known price in more than two months. The company is said to have recently opened a large tract of new territory, with 50 predicted for the stock before the present movement subsides.

Nearly all of the oilers that are operated in the Santa Maria field are weak and featureless, with Palmer, that sold as high as 135 last summer, having eased off to 75 and back to 98 since the last report. The stock shows nearly the most picturesque manipulation known in this market.

Union has exhibited a bit of a spurt this week, due to a revival of the story that the Stewart Oils are about to get an increased dividend early in the new year. As this romance has been passed up and down Exchange Alley for nearly twelve months, the slight rise in the several Union issues that made itself felt Tuesday, was not maintained longer than twenty-four hours.

All of the best known of the bank stocks are firm, because of the dividend payments that are due the coming week. Security Savings having lost its rights, has been trimmed several points, the stock selling down to 490 since the last report. All Night and Day Bank is up five points.

Associated Oil 5s have passed 98, which fact recently has been a feature of trading in this class of securities. Other of the bonds known in this market continue weak. It is said that when the interests that now control Associated are ready to retire the bonds in question, which will be at an early date, the price that will be paid for this security will be 105.

Money continues to rule hard.

So far as the mining list is concerned, there is absolutely nothing doing anywhere along the line. Even the best known of the Goldfields are as dead as the proverbial door nail.

This year the Los Angeles stock exchange will have its initial holiday jinks, which hereafter is to become a regular annual feature among the membership of that organization.

#### Banks and Banking

Twenty-five of Los Angeles' banks and branch financial institutions are preparing for the disbursement, the first of the year, of an approximate total of \$1,066,600, in dividends to stockholders and interest to depositors. The total amount for distribution has not been accurately determined, as a few of the banks have not given out the final figures, and in possibly two or three instances an extra dividend may be declared. Of the estimated amount \$345,000 will be paid to stockholders

and \$721,400 to depositors. Two national banks, the First and the Merchants', will pay dividends at the rate of 24 per cent a year. The Security Savings will pay approximately \$360,000 in semi-annual interest to depositors, and a dividend on \$1,000,000 capitalization, increased from \$850,000. The interest payment will be for six months, and will be equivalent, at the same rate for a year, to nearly three-fourths of the full amount of the capital. The German-American's annual dividend rate is 20 per cent on par value and 6 per cent on market value. Its interest payment to depositors will be about \$170,000. The National Bank of California will increase its dividend rate from 6 to 8 per cent. The Los Angeles Trust and Savings Bank's dividend to stockholders will be paid by the First National Bank, by which it is owned, and the amount is included in the dividend payment of that institution. The regular dividend payment by the American Savings Bank may be doubled by the addition of a special dividend.

Abstracts of reports of earnings and dividends of national banks for the six months ended January 1 and July 1, 1909, according to the comptroller's report, combining the returns for the two periods in question, show that the average capital was \$919,143,825 and the surplus was \$585,407,483. The gross earnings of the banks during the year were \$348,674,355, from which losses and premiums were charged off to the amount of \$40,453,705, being 11.6 per cent of the gross earnings, and \$177,034,899 expenses and taxes, equaling 50.54 per cent. The resulting net earnings are shown to have been \$131,185,749, from which dividends were paid amounting to \$92,993,449. The ratio of net earnings to capital and surplus is 8.72; dividends to capital and surplus, 6.18, and dividends to capital and surplus, 6.18. Records relating to the amount of earnings and dividends annually during the forty years ended July 1, 1909, show that the average net earnings have been \$69,887,835, and dividends \$52,885,467, or 8.89 per cent on the capital. The aggregate net earnings for this period were \$2,795,113,397, and dividends paid \$2,115,418,691, an amount equaling approximately three and one-third times that of the average capital stock.

Officers of the American Bankers' Association announced in New York last Saturday that the organization has accepted the invitation of Los Angeles to hold its next annual convention in this city. The date for the convention will be given out within a few days and will probably be early in October. The last convention held on the Pacific coast was at San Francisco in 1903. Certain details in connection with the event were referred to the executive officers with power to act, and the Hotel Alexandria has been selected as headquarters. The Los Angeles Clearing House has appointed the following committees:

Executive Committee—W. H. Holliday, president Los Angeles Clearing House, chairman; Stoddard Jess, J. E. Fishburn, W. W. Woods, J. F. Sartori, M. P. Snyder, W. E. McVey, Willis H. Booth, James B. Gist and J. A. Graves.  
Hotel Committee—J. E. Fishburn, chairman; T. E. Newlin, Stoddard Jess, James B. Gist, M. S. Hellman, Robert Wankowski, Perry W. Weidner, W. W. Jones, C. G. Greene and H. S. McKee, secretary.

Pacific coast bankers are noted for their hospitality, and this is particularly true of Los Angeles, notes the Chicago Post in referring to the forthcoming event. The general secretary, Fred E. Farnsworth, visited Los Angeles in July last, during the annual meeting of the Elks. At that time there were 38,000 registered, and they were all well taken care of. There is unusual interest manifested in this convention, which promises to be unusually successful in attendance as well as in every other particular.

At a meeting this week of the directors of the First National Bank of Covina, M. Leonhardt was elected cashier to succeed W. M. Griswold, who resigned to accept the position of manager of the Covina Fruit Exchange. Mr. Leonhardt has been connected with the bank for the last year as assistant cashier.

Soon after January 1 the Oils and Metals Bank will begin business in Los Angeles with a capital of \$500,000. The new financial institution will occupy the banking room on the first floor of the Columbia Trust building with the Columbia Trust Company. Mr. Lloyd C. Haynes, organizer of the bank, has stated that all financial arrangements have been perfected and

## CLEARING HOUSE BANKS

NAME	OFFICERS
<b>CITIZENS NATIONAL BANK</b> S. W. cor. Third and Main	R. J. WATERS, President. W. W. WOODS, Cashier. Capital, \$1,000,000. Surplus and Profits, \$500,000.
<b>COMMERCIAL NATIONAL BANK</b> 401 South Spring, cor. Fourth	W. A. BONYNGE, President. NEWMAN ESSICK, Cashier. Capital, \$200,000. Surplus and Undivided Profits, \$35,000.
<b>FARMERS &amp; MERCHANTS NAT. BANK</b> Corner Fourth and Main	I. W. HELLMAN, President. CHARLES SEYLER, Cashier. Capital, \$1,500,000. Surplus and Profits, \$1,800,000.
<b>FIRST NATIONAL BANK</b> S. E. cor. Second and Spring	J. M. ELLIOTT, President. W. T. S. HAMMOND, Cashier. Capital Stock, \$1,250,000. Surplus and Profits, \$1,025,000.
<b>MERCHANTS NATIONAL BANK</b> S. E. cor. Third and Spring	W. H. HOLLIDAY, President. CHAS. G. GREENE, Cashier. Capital, \$200,000. Surplus and Profits, \$625,000.
<b>NATIONAL BANK OF CALIFORNIA</b> N. E. cor. Fourth and Spring	J. E. FISHBURN, President. H. S. MCKEE, Cashier. Capital, \$500,000. Surplus and Undivided Profits, \$160,000.
<b>NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE IN LOS ANGELES</b> N. E. cor. Second and Main	F. M. DOUGLAS, President. CHARLES EWING, Cashier. Capital, \$300,000. Surplus, \$25,000.
<b>UNITED STATES NATIONAL BANK</b> S. E. cor. Main and Commercial	ISAIAH W. HELLMAN, President. F. W. SMITH, Cashier. Capital, \$200,000. Surplus and Profits, \$73,000.00.
<b>BROADWAY BANK &amp; TRUST CO.</b> 308-312 Broadway, Bradbury Bldg.	WARREN GILLELEN, President. R. W. KENNY, Cashier. Capital, \$250,000. Surplus and Undivided Profits, \$205,000.
<b>CENTRAL NATIONAL BANK</b> S. E. Cor. Fourth and Broadway	S. F. ZOMBRO, President. JAMES B. GIST, Cashier. Capital, \$300,000. Surplus and Undivided Profits, \$243,000.

## THE SOUTHERN TRUST COMPANY

A General Banking Business Transacted in All Its Branches

Interest Paid on All Classes of Accounts

Capital, \$1,000,000 Surplus, \$200,000

Resources, Over \$4,000,000

THE SOUTHERN TRUST COMPANY

114 WEST FOURTH STREET

Safe Deposit Boxes for Rent

the directorate is being formed. Eastern capital will be identified actively with the management of the institution.

During the existence of the national banking system to October 31 of this year circulation was issued through the national banks to the amount of \$4,582,302,215, of which \$3,878,482,225 has been redeemed, leaving outstanding, exclusive of gold notes and non-presented fractions, \$703,819,990. The amount issued during the year was \$413,152,510, and the stock of incomplete currency on hand at the close of the year was \$666,642,390.

There are 123 clearing house associations in the United States, the aggregate exchanges of which during the year ended September 30, 1909, were \$158,559,487,500, an increase of \$32,320,793,102 over 1908. Since the prior report, clearing house associations have been established at Trenton, N. J.; Austin Texas, and North Yakima, Wash.

#### Stock and Bond Briefs

Members of the Alhambra board of trustees are taking steps toward the calling of an election to vote bonds in the sum of \$100,000 for the purpose of purchasing land and establishing four public parks.

Huntington Park citizens are considering the purchase of a municipal gas plant. The town has been notified that the local company will sell for about \$20,000, and voters soon may be asked to endorse a bond issue to acquire the plant.

#### Added Wealth From the Farms

It is estimated by the secretary of agriculture that nearly \$9,000,000,000 has been added to the country's wealth from the farms alone. This is an increase of 11 per cent, or \$868,000,000, over the estimate of 1908. Only five years ago the value of products was estimated at \$6,415,000,000, which was an increase of \$256,000,000 above that of the preceding year, or a gain of 4.1

Specialty Business Property and High Class Residence Property

**MINES & FARISH**  
REAL ESTATE AGENTS  
353 S. HILL STREET

Fully Equipped Rental Department.  
Give us a call. Phones: Home 10673; Sun, Main 1547.

**ALBERT SEARL**  
Reliable Investment Securities

332 SECURITY BUILDING  
Member Los Angeles Stock Exchange  
Telephone FI584

per cent. The annual totals for a half decade, the annual increase and the per cent of increase over each preceding year are given below:

	Total value.	Annual inc.	Pct. inc.
1909.....	\$8,760,000,000	\$869,000,000	11.0
1908.....	7,891,000,000	403,000,000	10.8
1907.....	7,488,000,000	733,000,000	5.3
1906.....	6,755,000,000	340,000,000	5.3
1905.....	6,415,000,000	256,000,000	4.1

Santa Paula citizens have petitioned the trustees to call an election for the voting of bonds in the sum of \$20,000 for use in building a sewer system. The trustees also are asked to call an election to vote upon a bond issue of \$45,000 to expend in street and other improvements.

While the local souvenir element will be avoided, still, at the same time, it will be remembered that art and the art spirit are not local, although their expression, particularly through the landscape painters, is necessarily influenced by locality. Therefore, local artists will receive every encouragement and where found worthy will be admitted.